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Hottest Days in the Last Century.

The highest ranges of the thermometer in Hartford, Conn., during the past century have been as follows: July 2, 1777, 102; August 8, 1789, 105; July 5, 1791, 115; July 10, 1804, 106; July 20, 1814, 105; July 4, 1824, 108; August 2, 1836, 108; July 26, 1847, 105; July 5, 1855, 103; July 19, 1866, 104; July 17, 1871, 104; July 5, 1876, 105; July 26, 1877, 95 degree in the shade. It will be seen that July 5, 1791, occurred the hottest day for a century, when the mercury marked 115 degrees in the shade at noon.

Losses.

Upon the white sea sand
There sat a pilgrim band,
Telling the losses their lives had known.
While evening waned away
From breezy cliff and bay,
And the strong tide went out with a weary moan.

One spake with quivering lip,
Of a fair freighted ship,
With all his household to the deep gone down.
But one had wilder woe,
For a fair face long ago,
Lost in the darker depths of a great town.

There were some who mourned their youth
With a most loving truth,
For the brave hopes and memories ever green;
And one upon the West,
Turned an eye that would not rest,
For far off hills whereon his joy had been.

Some talked of vanished gold,
Some of proud honors told,
Some spoke of friends that were their trust no more;
And one of a green grave,
Beside a foreign wave,
That made him sit so lonely on the shore.

But when their tales were done,
There spake among them one,
A stranger, seeming from all sorrow free,
"Sad losses have ye met,
But mine is heavier yet,
For a believing heart hath gone from me."

"Alas!" these pilgrims said
"For the living and the dead,
For fortune's cruelty, for love's sure cross,
For the wrecks of land and sea,
But, however, it came to thee—
Thine, stranger, is life's last and heaviest loss."

A LEAF FROM HISTORY.

The proud and haughty earl of Flanders had more than once laid siege to the city of Ghent, and been obliged to raise it, without bringing the stubborn citizens to the abject terms which he exacted; but in the spring of 1382, he rejoiced in the fact that at last he had them humbled in the dust, with his iron heel upon their necks. By conquering the neighboring cities and cutting off their supplies, he had at last brought them to the verge of starvation, so that they were compelled to sue for peace; and Liege, Brabant and Hainault each agreed to send a deputation to Tournay, the place appointed by the earl for a conference, to unite their prayers with the deputation from Ghent for such terms and conditions as a brave but conquered people might bear.

The deputation from Ghent, headed by Philip von Artaveld, governor of the town, and its most redoubted military chief, was instructed to offer complete submission to the will of their lord, the earl of Flanders, and accede to all terms and conditions that should not involve the life of any of the inhabitants. Had the earl been disposed to the clemency of a noble soul, he might have saved himself much future trouble, and secured himself a great number of willing and loving subjects. But he was at heart a vain, haughty tyrant, and was now determined to wreak a cruel revenge upon the men who had so long denied his power. Though promising to meet the deputations at Tournay, he remained at his palace in Bruges; and when, after several days of anxious suspense, they sent messengers to inquire if their lord would deign to honor them with his presence, he returned for answer that he would not come himself, but would send his council with his *ultimata*.

Another week of fearful suspense passed by before the deputation from Ghent received these *ultimata* of the haughty earl, which were the most cruel and degrading that a conqueror could offer to the conquered.

"The inhabitants of Ghent," said the council sent by the earl of Flanders, "are not to expect peace from him, unless all male persons, from the age of fifteen to sixty, shall come out of the city bare-headed, bare-footed, and with halters around their necks, and take their places on the road between Ghent and Bruges, where the earl will wait for them, and either grant them pardon or put them to death according to his pleasure."

Of course such degrading terms as these could not be accepted by the deputation from Ghent, and it is almost certain the earl himself never expected they would be—his object evidently being to provoke the citizens to further resistance that he might slaughter them *en masse* and give their city up to pillage.

On returning to Ghent, Philip von Artaveld held a consultation with another redoubted captain, Peter du Bois, and it was agreed that the former should make such a report to the inhabitants as would render them desperate and excite them to offensive action. This he did the next day in the market-place, recounting all the insults the citizens had received, and telling them they had but one course of three to pursue—either to close the gates of the city and die of famine, or go forth with halters around their necks for the earl to wreak his vengeance on, or to select five or six thousand of the most brave and determined of their number and instantly march to attack the earl in Bruges.

With one accord the people chose the most valiant course, and the next day two thousand brave men, with Philip von Artaveld at their head, marched out of Ghent and took their way to Bruges, carrying with them two hundred carts laden with cannon and artillery, and only seven with provisions, the latter being all that could possibly be spared from the famishing town.

On arriving before the city of Bruges, Philip von Artaveld drew up his whole army around a small hill, on which he stationed himself, and harangued them in a most eloquent manner, showing them that everything was staked on the coming battle—the safety of themselves, their wives and children—that if even honor would permit them to retreat, there was no place of refuge for them, for their own city was in the last stages of famine, and the gates of every other were closed against them—and, finally, that only provisions enough for one meal remained, and, except as conquerors, they could never hope to eat again.

Meantime, the earl of Flanders, at his gorgeous palace in Bruges, surrounded by his knights and retainers, heard of the approach of this little army of half-starved men with a smile of contempt.

"The wicked madmen," he said, "to beard the lion in his den! I will go forth and overawe them with a host, and then literally wipe them from the face of the earth!"

That very day he marched out of the city, at the head of forty thousand full-armed knights and warriors, expecting an easy victory. A little before sunset he met the army of Philip von Artaveld, of Ghent, and the battle was commenced with cannon on both sides. The Ghent men fought with the fury of despair; and, strange as it may seem, when it is remembered that they were outnumbered as eight to one, they soon had their cowardly enemies flying in every direction. They pursued, shouting "Ghent!" and slaughtered without mercy. The whole route back to the gates of Bruges, the distance of a league, was soon strewed with the dead and wounded; and before the now terrified earl and his body-guard of knights could return and put the city in a state of defense, the Ghent men were in it and masters of the place.

It was now that the vain, pompous, haughty earl of Flanders, so far from dictating degrading terms to the men who had sued to him for mercy, thought only of saving his own life. He had left his own palace with a blaze of torches, to repair to the market-place and put himself at the head of the citizens whom he had already commanded to assemble there, when he was met by a frightened crowd of knights and squires, who assured him that not only was the town in possession of the men of Ghent, but that a large body of these rebels was even at that moment in the act of surrounding him for the purpose of taking him alive.

"Heavens!" cried the earl, in terror, "which way will I retreat?"

"There is now no certain way open for you, my lord!" was the terrible reply; "for whatever avenue is not now closed, will be before you can see it—even your palace, we fear, is by this time in possession of your enemies."

"What then is to be done? What then can I do? Oh, save me! save me!" cried the wretched man.

"Your only chance, my lord, is to order out these lights, disguise your person, dismiss all attendants, and escape alone in the darkness!" was the fearful answer.

On hearing this the earl instantly dismounted, commanded the torches to be extinguished, and his attendants to disperse; and seizing his servant by the arm he fled with him into a small dark street, where his armor and rich apparel were hastily removed, and the humble garments of the other substituted.

"Now go," said the earl, in a low, hurried tone, "and leave me to myself. Save yourself if you can; and if I escape, I will reward you. If taken, remember you must know nothing of me!"

"I will die sooner than betray you, my lord!" replied the faithful valet.

They separated; and in the humble dress of his own servant, the proud and haughty earl began to wander up and down the streets of his own city, seeking some mean obscure place of safety. What a change had a few short hours effected in the fortunes of this man! He who rose in the pride and power of a king, would have been glad to have sunk to a peaceful sleep in the rags of a beggar.

It was a terrible night for the wandering earl of Flanders. He had some very narrow escapes—more than once casting himself down in some dark passage, or drawing himself up in some dark doorway, while the prowling crowd was hurrying past. At last, finding himself in a miserable quarter in the city, and in front of a mean-looking inn, the danger pressed him to seek his safety within. He tried the door, found it unfastened, and entered in trembling haste. The room was small, almost without furniture and black with smoke and dirt. A woman and a child appeared to be its only occupants; and the mother turned upon him with pallid features and clasped hands, evidently fearing he had come to take her life. The earl knew that everything depended upon her favor, that there was not a moment to be lost, and he instantly threw himself upon her mercy without disguise.

"Woman, he said, with trembling eagerness, "I am thy lord, the earl of Flanders, seeking to escape from my enemies, who are searching the city. In Heaven's name, hide me—save me—and great shall be they reward!"

The moment he spoke, she recognized him, for she had often seen him pass; and poor and humble though she was, she possessed a nerve and presence of mind equal to the exigency. Instantly she seized his arm and pointed to a ladder which led to a miserable loft above.

"Quick, my lord," she cried; "spring up yonder, and crawl under the bed in which my children are asleep!"

In a moment he had disappeared; and almost the next moment the door was thrown open, and several armed men entered the room, and found the poor woman quietly bending over her infant child.

"Where's the man that just now entered here?" demanded the foremost.

"By my troth," replied the woman, with the coolness of a Spartan mother, "I've seen no man except yourselves!"

"Woman, beware of falsehood! We saw his figure, and the door open and shut!"

"You saw my figure then, for I've just been to the door to throw out some water. Faith, if there is any other man here pray tell me where he is hid! This room, and the one above where my children are asleep, comprise my whole house, which you can search in a minute. If you doubt my word, gentlemen, suppose you see for yourselves!"

As she spoke she handed the leader of the crowd a candle; and he at once ascended the ladder and looked in the loft, where he saw only the children huddled together and asleep on their miserable bed. He returned satisfied, declared that he must have made a mistake; and he and his companions immediately departed, leaving the trembling earl beneath the rude bed, thanking Heaven for his wonderful escape.

Thus was the proud Earl of Flanders preserved through that terrible night in the disguise of his servant, under the bed of a poor woman's children. The next night he escaped from the town in the garb of a peasant; and, after wandering about the fields for a time, at last fell in with some of his own knights, and succeeded in reaching the Castle of Lille in safety.

Nearly all the surrounding cities surrendered to Ghent; and Philip von Artaveld and Peter du Bois became warriors of great renown in the war that followed, which soon involved the kingdoms of England and France.

Philip von Artaveld was slain in battle; and not long after the Earl of Flanders died suddenly, it is supposed by the hand of an assassin.

A Stroke of Love Lightning.

A Long Branch letter has this: I have met here recently an old friend who, a few years since, was one of the most resolute and philosophic of bachelors. He was grounded on reason, and he had at his tongue's end all the arguments that distinguished anti-matrimonialists have used for centuries. He was not fierce, he was calm and logical, and I have often said: "If any man is safe from connubial perils, he is safe beyond peradventure." After exchanging greetings with my friend, he blurted out, "Well, I'm married. I confess it; but please don't tell me that you knew I should be; that you had expected it; for I am no fool, and I have sworn 100 times that to me marriage was absolutely impossible." Subsequently he gave me his confidence. He was walking one moonlight evening on the beach with a young lady he had known for five or six years. She was a friend of his sister, and he regarded her as a kind of adopted sister. He had liked her for her sound judgment, strength of character and freedom of sentiment. They were walking quietly along, and discussing Herbert Spencer. One of the last things he remembered distinctly was that they were illustrating the survival of the fittest by examples within their own knowledge. The next thing he knew he had proposed to her, and she was throbbing on his bosom like a volcano in eruption, and sobbing out that she had adored him from the first moment she had laid eyes on him. "Wasn't that rather queer," he asked, "for a young woman of extraordinary strength of character, totally devoid of sentiment? Well, I am very glad it happened, though how it happened, to this day I have no idea. But you know I'm always looking for the cause of things. I wonder still what put us into that passionate mood—us, who had always been so self-contained, in one another's society. Was it the moon? Or could it have been the sea?"

Frittered Away.

How much time we fritter away without doing anything for ourselves or the public good. For such omission it is too much the habit with us all to excuse ourselves on the plea of a want of time; whereas, in truth, this is seldom a good and sufficient ground of justification. Nothing is easier than to fritter away time in matters of no use to themselves or to any one else. The habit is readily formed. It grows upon one unawares. Keep a strict account of every hour of your own time for a single week, setting down correctly the exact manner in which every hour is spent, and see whether, when you come to review the record, you do not find it full of admonition and instruction. In this simple way one can readily understand the secret of his want of time. He will discover that he has given hours to idle talk, to indolence, and to inconsiderate trifles, which have yielded him neither profit nor pleasure. What is the remedy? Arrange your work in the order of its comparative importance. Attend first to the things which are essential to be done, and let the unessentials take their chance afterward. The difference in the amount of work accomplished will be astonishing. Duty before pleasure. Those who practice this precept have plenty of time for pleasure, and enjoy far greater satisfaction than those who reverse this rule.

The Time to Eat Fruit.

The earlier in the day fruits are eaten the better. They should be ripe, fresh and perfect, and if eaten in their natural state, it is almost impossible to take too much. Their helpful qualities depend on their acidity, but if sweetened with sugar the acidity is not only neutralized, but the stomach is tempted to receive more than it can digest, and if cream is taken with them, the labor of digestion is increased. No liquid of any description should be drunk within an hour after eating fruits, nor should anything else be eaten within two or three hours—thus time being allowed for them to pass out of the stomach, the system derives from them all their enlivening, cooling and aperient influences. The great rule is, eat fruits and berries while fresh, ripe and perfect, in their natural state, without eating or drinking anything for at least two hours afterward. With these restrictions, fruits may be eaten in moderation during the day and without getting tired of them, or ceasing to be benefitted by them during the whole season.

BRIGHAM AND THE MORMONS.

Mormon Customs and Leaders—What Brigham Young Told a Correspondent—Salt Lake City Destined to Become a Great Watering Place.

A correspondent who recently visited Salt Lake City, writes as follows concerning the Mormons and their chief city:

Brigham Young is a venerable, silver-haired man of seventy-six. He has fifteen real wives, not counting Ann Eliza, and is spiritually sealed to several hundred. He has seventy-five children, forty-five of whom are living, and four or five hundred grandchildren. He says he don't pretend to "keep track" of his grandchildren at all.

Are the Mormons increasing?

Yes—rapidly. They now extend from Idaho, through Utah and Arizona down into New Mexico. The prophet says his people now number 150,000. That they double once in six years. He says there will be 300,000 Mormons in 1882 and 600,000 in 1888.

When I asked the prophet about the growth of Utah he said:

"Yes, we are flourishing people. We have now thirty incorporated cities, 265 school-houses, seven cotton and woolen factories, twelve newspapers, 200 miles of railroads, many costly temples, among which is our new $1,000,000 temple down at St. George."

"We are also building," said the prophet, "a new temple in Salt Lake which will cost when finished, $9,000,000—the finest religious temple in the world. It is now twelve feet high, and it will take us ten or fifteen years to finish it."

The old Mormon temple, capable of holding 14,000 people, is the one used by the Mormons now. When I was in Salt Lake there was a conference going on. The great temple was packed with Mormon farmers from all over the country. Some would come into the temple with four or five wives. The wives were generally plainly dressed, and looked as if they were very poor. In the temple are three pulpits, one above the other. The largest pulpit is occupied by Brigham Young.

The second pulpit in the temple is occupied by Daniel H. Wells, who, with Brigham and his son, John W. Young, makes up what is called the first quorum of the Mormon church. Wells is also a sort of Attorney-General for Brigham—a spiritual and temporal adviser. John W. Young—a handsome young man with three wives, one of whom he is divorced from—will undoubtedly succeed his father in the Mormon presidency.

The second quorum of the church consists of the twelve disciples. They are John Taylor, who occupies the third pulpit; Erastus Snow, Orson Hyde, Orson Pratt, Joseph F. Smith, jr., Brigham Young, jr., etc. John Taylor is one of the strong preachers of the Mormon church. Taylor was with Joseph Smith, the founder of Mormonism, when he was shot by the mob in the Carthage jail, Hancock county, Mo.; and Taylor was wounded in three places by the same mob. But they failed to kill him, and he lives to preach almost every Sunday in the great temple and support four wives, who live in different houses about Salt Lake City.

Among Brigham Young's nineteen wives he has had three favorites. His first wife, whom he married in the States, is now called Mother Young. She lives in a beautiful two-story cottage next to her son, John W. His next favorite was Emeline, now dead. Emeline's children are all very bright and beautiful.

Salt Lake will one day be a great national watering-place. It combines the charms of Interlaken at the foot of the snow-capped Alps, and Wiesbaden, with its hot sulphur springs. Over the city the Wasatch mountains, covered with perpetual snow, seem to hang as if a great wind would blow them over and bury the green city in an avalanche. The street cars almost take you to the salt water, where is the most charming surf-bathing in the world, and a half-mile walk takes you to scalding hot sulphur springs, better than Wiesbaden or the hot springs in Arkansas.

Think of snow-capped mountains, beautiful fruit-laden valleys, hot sulphur springs, and the salt sea surf, all in one city. The like is not in the whole world. The hot sulphur water comes out at the foot of the snow-capped Wasatch, hot enough to boil an egg. It comes in a great stream—enough for fifty bath-houses—and it is the same water that flows in Wiesbaden. Salt Lake, I say, is Interlaken, Wiesbaden, Long Branch and Barbars all in one.

What a place to swim is Salt Lake! The water is so heavy that you cannot sink. Fold your hands and lie on your back, and then you can ride with your shoulders out of water all day. I went in bathing one morning and found that by working my feet fast I could raise my body almost to my waist. I almost had the appearance of walking on the water. The specific gravity of the lake makes it a favorite resort for the Mormon boys and girls, who can swim to the deepest places with no fear of drowning.

A Great Field of Wheat.

Mr. W. R. Shelby, of Grand Rapids, Mich., vice-president and treasurer of the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad Company, has gone to Dakota Territory to superintend the harvesting of a field containing five thousand acres of wheat, owned by himself, George W. Cass, of Pittsburgh, and Colonel Dalrymple, of Minnesota. The use of twenty-five reapers for two weeks will be necessary in order to harvest the crop, which is estimated at one hundred thousand bushels, and is valued at $100,000 when thrashed. The grain will be moved by rail four hundred miles to Duluth, then shipped by sail direct to Europe. The land used is a part of the subsidy granted by the government to the Northern Pacific railroad.

Words of Wisdom.

The wisest of men is he who has the most civility for others.

It is the heart and not the mind that makes the true gentleman.

To be at once in any great degree loved and praised is truly rare.

Greatness may build the tomb, but goodness must make the epitaph.

Everywhere endeavor to be useful, and everywhere you will be at home.

Life is an outward occupation, an actual work, in all ranks and situations.

It is one of the most difficult things in the world to persuade ourselves that any one can love those whom we ourselves dislike.

The only way of not being bored in company is to say witty things yourself, or sit still and listen to the witty things of other people.

However many friends you have, do not neglect yourself. Though you have a thousand, not one of them loves you so much as you ought to love yourself.

No character will please long which is uniform. To be always jocose is buffoonery; always pathetic, silly; always wise, sententious; always grave, tiresome.

At the Sydney (Australia) exhibition, which has just closed, there were one hundred and twenty-nine thousand visitors, and the American exhibit was the best.

The man who writes, speaks or meditates, without being well stocked with facts as landmarks to his understanding, is like a mariner who sails along a treacherous coast without a pilot, or one who ventures in the wide ocean without either a rudder or compass.

There are but three ways for a man to revenge himself of the censure of the world: to despise it, to return the like or to endeavor to live so as to avoid it. The first of these is usually prevented, the last is almost impossible; the universal practice is the second.

Who can explain the operations of that sentiment, which creates around the one object of our love a halo of life and beauty, which extends to all animate and inanimate nature, and of that other sentiment which, when we cease to love, strips the object of our late passion of all its adventitious charms and reduce it to the ordinary level?

Stand by your friends, let come what may, is a good motto. If you don't stand by them you needn't expect them to stand by you. So whether they be friends of high or low degree, in affluence or poverty, stick to them and don't stop to inquire whether it will pay or whether it will be popular. Whenever you prove traitor and desert those who have stood up for you and helped your battles, you will find yourself without any one to congratulate you upon your achievements, or comfort you in an evil hour when misfortunes comes thick and fast.

Watchful Matrons at Long Branch.

According to a New York *Herald* correspondent, the season at Long Branch this summer has set a movement on foot that may possibly result in a code of etiquette to be used by mammas for the governance of their daughters. It has arisen from the meeting of matrons from different portions of the country, and a mutual exchange of views as to the manner in which a young lady should be brought up and the amount of liberty she should be given. At some of the larger hotels it is quite amusing to watch the girls and their mammas. Some of the mothers of the old school never let their daughters out of their sight, and sit on the beach and watch them through opera-glasses while they are bathing, while others, satisfied with the early training that their girls have received, are content so long as they know where they are and what they are doing. The interchange of opinions on the question between the mothers will very probably result in a definite settlement as to the amount of liberty a young lady should be allowed. In the meantime the young ladies themselves are very much agitated over the question, and a secret indignation meeting was held the other evening, at which nine young ladies pledged themselves to exert all their influence, to at once remove their beloved mothers from the baneful influence of certain matrons who were promulgating a doctrine, in which they claimed it was highly improper for a young lady to accompany a gentleman to the theater, opera or german without a chaperone. These nine young ladies have constituted themselves into a committee on permanent organization, and are rapidly enrolling under the banners all the malcontents that they find. There are some hopes, however, that before any open outbreak can take place a compromise will be effected that will meet with the views of both parties.

Our Agricultural Interests.

A New York paper says: There never was a time when our agricultural interests were in a more promising condition than now. All the crops promise to be abundant, and the flow of money from the points of accumulation to the agricultural districts cannot but have a very desirable effect in relieving the monetary stringency still undoubtedly felt. The yield of grain will be very large. We have in some years raised 800,000,000 bushels of corn, 182,000,000 bushels of wheat, 270,000,000 bushels of oats, and 4,500,000 bales of cotton, and can do it again. The export trade promises to be very large also. In 1870 the exports of wheat alone reached 81,000,000 bushels. Last year we exported over 67,000,000 bushels of corn, 52,000,000 bushels of oats, and nearly 4,000,000 barrels of wheat flour. The exports of cotton last year were 560,500,000 pounds, and there is no reason why this should not be approximated this year, though the last crop was not so large as the previous one.

Items of Interest.

They have a calf in Trigg county, Ky., with three distinct, well-developed ears.

The first printing by steam was on the issue of the London *Times* for November, 29, 1814.

One of the London Rothschilds was offered $85,000 for his race horse, but refused the offer.

Don't eat or talk much this hot weather. Now is a good time to let your mouth take a vacation.

"A man can't help what is done behind his back," as the tramp said when he was kicked out of doors.

In Huntington, Conn., there is a tree that bears sweet apples on one side, sour apples on the other, and pears on top.

The town of Dayton, Me., has never had a meeting-house, a minister, a town house, a doctor, a lawyer, or a town debt.

Probably the oldest maid in the world is Rebecca Anderson, of Seneca Falls, New York, aged one hundred and twelve years.

If it is true, that "a man is known by the umbrella he keeps," then we much be the Great Unknown.—*Worcester Press.*

There are now in Philadelphia 450 co-operative and building loan associations in which workingmen have nearly $70,000,000 invested.

An exchange says: "An Albany man who used to live on ten cents a day died wealthy." He may have died wealthy, but he didn't die fat.

"Those American balls"— But here Alexis suddenly paused in his reminiscences of American society. A Rhode Island bullet from a Turkish rifle ha whistled off a piece of his cap.

A Chicago man has fitted up a fiddle to run by steam, and the horrified neighbors are looking about for some contrivance that will enable them to run by the same mechanical power.

Fashions are but ephemeral. A certain idea, a style, pleases the popular fancy for a moment, then gives way to something else. Here but six months ago all the men were wearing ulsters; now not one is seen on the streets.

The Virginia *Gazette*, discussing the political situation, cries: "Set aside the small men and self-appointed leaders. Give us a giant!" Gentlemen, some of you hold our coat. Now, then, what do you want done first."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Two tradesmen, in converse, were striving to learn,
What means to make use of great riches to earn;
A friend who sat near them, advised with a smile,
"Live on half of your income, and live a great while."

A Kennebec (Me.) paper tells of a certain city official who pointed out to a friend a house wherein a man laid three weeks; and his friends refused to bury him. "Why! What was that for?" inquired the interested friend. "The man was not dead," was the quiet response.

A pair applied recently to a magistrate in Kentucky to be married. The man was hatless, coatless and shoeless, and the woman was almost in the same condition. They had no license from the county clerk, and no money to pay for one, but desired the magistrate to issue the license and perform the ceremony needed, and tendered in payment therefor "a half bushel of walnuts to be gathered next fall."

Massachusetts State detectives, who have been circulating among the tramps for the purpose of learning how to deal with them, say their observations convince them that the great body of tramps are professional thieves. Occasionally one travels by himself, but they generally form into gangs for a few days or longer under the direction of a chief, and have their duties assigned to them, who are to beg to-day and who to-morrow and what places are to be broken into. It is suspected the tramps have a general headquarters for the stolen property among the hills in the western part of Massachusetts.

A Letter by Artemus Ward.

Mr. Charles F. Browne—otherwise Artemus Ward—once wrote a bright letter to a little eight-year-old friend of his in Elmira, N. Y., and the *Gazette* of that town now prints this letter for the first time. He tells his "dear Amelia" how much he misses her: "Why didn't I put you in a bottle and bring you down with me?" he says. "But I am always forgetting something. The other day I went off and forgot my Aunt Sarah, and she's a good deal bigger than you are. Mr. Ramsey is also a very forgetful man. He frequently goes off and forgets his washerwoman. * * * I like you very much. I should like you just as well if you were twelve years older. I am very singular about some things. You spoke to me about a boy who is my rival. I should feel very sorry to kill that boy, but he may drive me to it. I am in hopes that he will take himself into a premature tomb—that he may choke himself with a large slice of pudding—but if he does neither, I shall feel forced to load him with chains and read all my lectures to him. That will finish him. His boots may remain, but the rest of him will have perished miserably long ere I have got through!"

The New Counterfeit Fifty Dollar Notes.—The new counterfeit on the Third National bank of Buffalo, N. Y., is thus described in the new *Government Detector*: "Letter A on upper right hand corner. Dated March 10th, 1865. This is printed from the altered plate of Central National bank of New York. Title and date of issue are all that have been changed on the plate. Note like its predecessor, about an eighth of an inch shorter than genuine."

The M'Kean Miner

H. F. Harbour - - Editor.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1877.

Meeting of the Republican State Convention.

HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE.
HARRISBURG, JULY 12, 1877.

By direction of the Republican State Committee, the Republican State Convention heretofore called to meet on the 29th day of August next, is hereby postponed, to meet at Harrisburg, at noon, on Wednesday, September 5, 1877. This postponement is made at the request of a large number of delegates elect, who have engagements to be present at a triennial conclave of Knights Templar, which assembles at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 29th day of August next.

By order of Committee.

HENRY M. HOYT, Chairman.
A. WILSON NORRIS, Secretary.

Political Announcements.

ED. MINER.—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention. W. D. GALLUFF.

Smethport, Aug. 24, 1877.

"IT NEVER DIES."

And now they have discovered a new fact about the Democratic party—a "striking fact" they call it. Mr. Stenger, who presided over the Pennsylvania Democratic Convention at Harrisburg on Wednesday, announced it in his speech upon taking the chair. It follows close upon the discovery of the moons of Mars, and seems to have been made with the naked eye. The announcement of it by Mr. Stenger was rapturously received by a large and intelligent convention of citizens of Pennsylvania upon whom the news of the other discovery would have had no effect whatever. To the average Pennsylvania Democrat the discovery of moons is a fact of little moment. You might discover fifteen or twenty more dog stars and he wouldn't turn a hair, unless there was a dog-catcher to be appointed for each one, in which case he would insist upon taking the place in the interests of Reform; and as to the moons of Mars, he says with St. Paul, "none of these things move *me*." But tell him that it is a striking fact that the Democratic party never dies, and he just rises up and howls the rim off his hat. It tickled them almost to death at Harrisburg to hear Stenger make the statement. The discovery fairly takes rank with that of the old lady who summed up the results of many years' experience and observation with the remark that she had always noticed that when she lived through the month of February she always lived through the year. "Other parties, Mr. Stenger observed," rise and fall, come "and go with the ideas that called them "into existence, but the Democratic party lives on amid all vicissitudes;" and then he added, in a tone of manly defiance, "and our opponents may as well "take notice from its vitality that while "earth lasts, like seed-time and harvest, "Democratic conventions shall not "cease."

These are cheering words. No wonder the Convention received them with wild applause. This was no Cambronne leading the Old Guard into the jaws of death, with the defiant exclamation which has passed into history as "The Old Guard dies, but never surrenders." This was Stenger, with the record and career of the Democratic party fresh in mind; Stenger, reminiscent of sixteen years of continuous defeats; Stenger, mindful of the fact that the party had been able in all this time to hold the same position scarcely two years in succession, and knowing that there was not a platform in all its accumulated rubbish that it durst refer to; and Stenger, with all those memories crowding in upon him, flung up his hands, and said with historic accuracy: "The Democratic party surrenders, but never dies." It seems at present to be absolutely true. The fact that it never has died furnishes the best reason for believing that it never will. Still there have been sickly seasons, like that described by the tavern-keeper in answer to a guest's inquiry as to the health of the neighborhood: "It's been quite sick-"ly here this year," said he; "a good "many folks have died that never died "before;" and it must have been a great comfort to the Pennsylvania Democrats to be assured, upon the authority of such a man as Stenger, that the Democratic party could and would go through just such seasons as that without winking. "It lives amid all vicissitudes," says Stenger. And it does seem to have skipped around among the vicissitudes with a good deal of animation during the past twenty years. The one thing it has had an abundance of has been vicissitudes. The party could contemplate them with much the same feeling as the poor woman who had been stinted all her life had when she saw the ocean. "Well," said she, "I'm glad to see something once "that there's enough of." The Democracy hasn't much of anything but vicissitudes to look back upon, but it has "enough" of them.

Mr. Stenger gives the opponents of the Democracy fair warning that Democratic conventions shall not cease while earth lasts, and we have seedtime and harvest. A very careful and a very plucky statement it is, too. Observe that what he threatens is the holding of conventions only. He doesn't hold out the hopes of carrying elections, but like the hen-pecked husband under the bed, who would peep so long as he had the spirit of a man, he says so long as we have seed-time and harvest they will convene and pass resolutions and nominate candidates. And a very proper spirit it is, too. Only, speaking of seed-time and harvest, it must have occurred to his audience that the amount of seed-time the party is having is out of all manner of proportion to the harvest. There's as great a lack of relation between the two as that complained of by the thirsty searcher after refreshment at the Old Orchard House, who said he had never seen so much piazza to so little rum. But the great fact brought out by Stenger is the immortality of the party. It has only lacked one letter of being immortal these many years. Stenger has discovered and inserted the *t*. And now "it never dies." The resemblance to those whose worm dieth not is complete.—New York *Tribune*.

TILDEN has been elected a member of the Cobden club, of London, as a recognition of his services to the cause of *free trade*.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE State Republican Convention meets at Harrisburg next week Wednesday.

THE manner in which the Russians are annihilating the Turks reminds one of the way we crushed the Southern armies the first years of the Rebellion.

WE may now announce that the Democratic party has resolved to drive ecclesiasticism from politics. The first move was whipping Barr because of his Catholic affiliations.

THE leader of the cowardly mob which murdered Judge Chisholm and daughter in Mississippi has been nominated for sheriff of Kemper county. A little more "conciliation."

THE Montgomery (Ala.) *Advertiser* says that the South "demands" from Congress the repair of the Mississippi levees and the early completion of a Southern railroad to the Pacific Ocean.

THE celebrated picture representing the signing of the Emancipation Proclamation has been sold to an admirer of Lincoln for $25,000. It will be presented to the Government to adorn the National Capitol.

GOLD dropped to 1037⅞ last Saturday. With the steady influx of gold that is inevitable during the next three months, it is safe to say that the greenback can be brought up to par within the next sixteen months.

SENATOR MORTON is seriously ill. Although the doctors are still hopeful, we need not be surprised to hear of his death at any moment. His loss at this time would be an undoubted calamity to the entire country.

THE Solid South is eager to know whether the Pennsylvania Democrats meant what they said in disapproval of subsidies. If they did, then, the Solid South would like to know whether Mr. Randall's attitude as a straddler is growing painful.

WHAT is really needed in this country is a political platform that will guarantee the farmer a tremendous price for his flour, and also assure the workingman that he shall have his bread for almost nothing. Such a platform would take in all the elements and sweep the country like wildfire.

THE Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company has presented a bill to the National Government for carrying the troops that passed over the road in the course of their labors in protecting the company's property. If the railroad companies desire to solidify a public feeling against them, such small acts of meanness as this is just the way to do it.

GAIL HAMILTON has written her twentieth and last letter on Civil Service Reform, which was published in Saturday's *Tribune*. It closes a series of most brilliant contributions to the literature of American politics, and we have no doubt the shams in public station are infinitely relieved to know that Gail has laid her caustic pen aside at last.

A COPY of the Pennsylvania Democratic platform has got as far west as Chicago, and the *Times* of that city says: "The two front planks of the Pennsylvania Democratic platform are these: First, Rutherford B. Hayes is a fraud; second, Rutherford B. Hayes is a Democrat. Undoubtedly these two propositions are logical complements of each other, but one would hardly expect an assemblage of Democrats to admit it."

A WASHINGTON paper has been given access to the official documents and makes the discovery that if the government record of the number of rations issued for red men be accepted as true, there are to-day about twenty-five thousand more Indians in the United States than when America was discovered. If there are not Indians enough to eat these rations, then who does get the benefit of them?

GAIL HAMILTON devotes her twentieth and last letter to brief and cutting replies to her critics, and we are thankful after reading it that we are not one of the victims. She has considerable to say of Secretary Schurz's foolish and suicidal denial of demanding and receiving large sums for campaign speeches, and we publish in another column her parting shot at that eminent and well paid public servant.

THE statement that there are "3,000,000 unemployed men" in this country is considered a piece of very questionable and mischievous extravagance. The census shows that in 1870 the employed, male and female, over ten years old, numbered 12,505,923, and calculates that, by increase of population, this number may now be about 15,000,000. Of these all but about 5,700,000 are employed in "agricultural, professional and personal pursuits," leaving only this 5,700,000, among whom the "3,000,000 unemployed" must be mostly found.

FACTS, as Mrs. Gamp would remark, "bein' stubborn things and not easy drove," it is in order to ask the subsidy advocates how the money they propose to take from the United States Treasury is to get in there except by taxation? Is it going to make the hard times any easier to increase taxation for the purpose of building roads which are not needed? Again: if the South is going to repudiate its honest debts, thus swindling Northern capitalists of their money, is the North willing to be taxed further for schemes which are to benefit the South alone? There is merit in these conundrums.

TILDEN'S *majorities* in the entire county, [Lycoming] last fall aggregated 1,900. The townships of the "lower end" gave in round numbers 1,100 against 800 in the "upper end" and "middle" combined. Notwithstanding these facts the sturdy workers of the party in this political sub-division of the county are never allowed an office worth having. Year after year the "upper end" and "middle" combine and nominate the favorites of Williamsport managers, and then by a vigorous application of the party whip force the men who make *this* a democratic county to elect the ticket.—*Muncy Luminary*.

TILDEN IN ENGLAND.—"You see that man yonder?" said a London hotel hostler confidentially to his mate, pointing to the great *de jure*, Samuel J., mounting his steed for a morning canter in Rotten Row.—"What, that little dried up chap, as looks as though 'ed been hup all night; 'im as is a mountin' of the 'orse there?" "Well, 'e's Tilton, wot run away with Beecher's wife hover there in Hamerica." "Lor bless us—'im runaway with a 'oman."

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

What is thought of it.

As a whole the platform is unexpectedly conservative and—insipid.—*Inquirer*.

The resolutions of the Democratic Convention are filled with glittering generalities upon the chief subjects of present interest to the country.—*North American*.

For meaningless verbiage and pure frothiness generally, the resolutions adopted by the Pennsylvania Democratic Convention bear away the palm.—N. Y. *Times*.

The platform adopted at Harrisburg last evening is of that feeble and vacillating kind which indicates the approaching dissolution of political parties.—New York *Herald*.

The platform adopted by the Harrisburg Convention falls far below the requirements of the times, * * * and the expedient of sheltering themselves behind utterances of Jefferson and Jackson reflects no credit on their sagacity and statesmanship.—*Press*.

If platforms in these days ever meant anything, and if candidates elected on platforms over thought, after election of the platforms on which they were elected, the platform yesterday adopted by the Democracy of Pennsylvania might be hailed with delight by all friends of *free trade*.—N. Y. *World*.

Not a line on the vital question of national finances; not an honest sentence about the industrial question; not a word for imperilled law and order! It were better far to scatter the platform to the four winds and make a fight upon the candidates, who, being sensible men, must despise such cowardice and hypocrisy.—Philadelphia *Times*.

It is chiefly occupied with a disquisition upon the overweening influence of railway corporations, declaring that capital in corporate organizations has been too highly favored, and protesting against subsidies, land grants and loans of public credit. This spasm of virtue is meant to indicate sympathy for the working people, but it is not definite enough to be accepted by the strikers and their friends.—N. Y. *Tribune*.

We have heard of glittering generalities bundled together for a party platform, but never before realised just what such a thing was. The Harrisburg platform declares in favor of everything and yet declares in favor of nothing. It is a bundle of commonplaces that would not do honor to a ward caucus. It will certainly be galling to intelligent Democrats to be told that they have no other principles than those set forth in the platform adopted by the State Convention.—Pittsburgh *Telegraph*.

A Dose for Secretary Schurz.

ADMINISTERED BY DR. GAIL HAMILTON.

I am afraid that Mr. Schurz, in his deliriously virtuous and suicidally sweeping denial, showed for once the disadvantage of his foreign birth, which prevented his early childhood from being indoctrinated with the affecting tale of George Washington and his little hatchet. The loopholes left him by the kaleidoscopic statements of the newspapers were so alluring that he was not content to slip safely through them, but tore and tossed and trampelled through, rending the fabric in all directions, till of the fair and lustrous web of truth are left only a few unseemly rags fluttering in the sorrowful breeze.

I cannot say that I regret that Mr. Schurz and his friends are annoyed by the reappearance of these stories. It would be nearer the truth to admit that when, like the Prophet Isaiah, I seemed to hear the voice of the Lord saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for him? I replied, with the Prophet, Here am I; send me. I fancy I discern signs that my mission has not been in vain. The sudden distaste of Mr. Schurz and his friends for "mean" and "frivolous" and "malicious personalities" and "played-out campaign stories" is a sign of returning sanity and reviving conscience. I trust the distaste may be permanent. I trust that hereafter it may seem to them as mean and malicious to love and make a lie into a campaign story, as it is to hold it up to the light after the campaign is over. I trust Mr. Schurz will remember that there are 56,000 Federal office-holders, American citizens, some of them as accomplished, many of them as intelligent, most of them as honest, as proud and as sensitive as himself; and that it is just as offensive to every one of them as it is to him to be branded as a political mercenary. I wish him to remember that President Grant and Secretary Fish and Judge Taft and Mr. Morrill, and most of the leading men officially composing the late Administration, were men whose honesty and honor were as unimpeachable as his own, and that when he stood up before the Chamber of Commerce and intimated that it was only after their withdrawal and his own advent that the American people could look once more for an honest Government, he was displaying traits which, though perhaps not incompatible with, are entirely unallied to honesty.

THE true boundary line between the States of Pennsylvania and New York is likely soon to be established, as the party of surveyors engaged in establishing it have reached Waverly, New York. The survey is, on behalf of New York, in charge of Captain H. W. Clark, representing the Regents of the University; the Pennsylvania Commissioners are Colonel C. M. Gere, Colonel James Warrall and Captain R. W. Torry. The Owego Gazette says that the first attempt at establishing a line between the then provinces of New York and Pennsylvania was made in 1774 by Mr. Rittenhouse, of Pennsylvania, appointed by Governor John Penn, and a Mr. Holland on the part of New York, appointed for the purpose by Lieutenant Governor Golden. On Monument Island, near Hale's Eddy, these two Commissioners in the Winter of 1774 began their work, but after ascertaining and fixing the *forty-second degree of north latitude* on the West Branch (then called Mukawk), owing to the rigor of the season the Commissioners abandoned their undertaking. After this nothing was done until the conclusion of the Revolutionary war, when another commission was formed, but the line was not completed until 1787. This determination settled the boundary line for nearly three-quarters of a century, but time dilapidated in many places the milestones that had been erected to mark the divisions of the States—*in numerous instances long distances intervening where no marks of line could be traced. This gave rise to disputes in regard to titles and conflict of jurisdiction which the work of the present commission is designed to settle and in the future obviate.* The survey will probably be completed and the official report submitted by the first of October.

PROTECTIVE TARIFF.

Our workingmen who has been kept out of employment by the stoppage of rolling mills and furnaces, are now invited into a new party that proposes to start the wheels of commerce and revive drooping industries by some talismanic manipulation of the finances. We believe all such schemes are thoroughly understood, and the utter futility of a wholesome effect from the printing of Government obligations when there is no trade to force their circulation, admitted. Projected parties for the benefit of our laborers have always ignored the vital issues on which the well being of the working classes depend. And the reason is plain: the self constituted leaders are demagogues. They have no interest of their own at stake and they have no sympathy for those who have. Their sole aim is to rise popular clamor, draw public attention to their importance, and then sell out their followers to whoever makes the highest bid. If a new party must be formed, let it have a tangible basis. In this connection, we would direct the attention of workingmen to the subject of a protective tariff. We know it is a dry subject; that it is not so specious as the promises of good times to come from other policies; but it is of importance and in its correct application by Congress lies the solution of our present deplorable condition. Take for example the republic of France. The close of the Franco-Prussian war left that country in a condition far worse than ours has ever reached. But her rulers were wise. They understood that a country's prosperity lies in the development of its natural resources; and acted on that understanding. As a consequence, France was hedged in by a protective tariff. Not an article that could be manufactured at home was admitted to the country's commerce without the payment of a duty so large that its sale was impossible. Hence the people were compelled to depend on their own resources. Their consumption was enormous, and they were forced to produce in order to keep up the supply. Thus set all industries in motion, provided work for the unemployed, and was the dawn of a prosperity which has attracted the admiration of the world. Wasted and humiliated by defeat, its treasury depleted by the emergencies of a desperate war and its credit destroyed by the exaction of an indemnity by the conquerer, France displayed a recuperative power—chargeable entirely to its wise revenue laws—that not only relieved her from pressing needs but urged her into a commercial and industrial prominence that was not lessened by the business depressions existing in all the other countries. France furnishes a lesson that can be profitably studied and acted upon by our legislators. And to impress the fact that our country needs a protective tariff to aid in its recuperation should be the work of our laboring classes. Let them organize for this purpose and join with the political party that has always contended for legislation calculated to build up our industries and protect them from that competition which comes only from pauper labor. In doing this they will conserve their own interests and assist those of their neighbor.

THE whole fight of the Convention was on the nomination for Treasurer, and the Hunkers and Bourbons had it their own way. Mr. Barr was the representative of the young Democracy, and being such was of course defeated. In refusing to nominate Mr. Barr the Convention threw overboard its strongest man, and the State Democracy struck its colors to the Wallace clique, which is only one step this side of surrendering to Cameron. If the party had any show of carrying Pennsylvania a week ago, that chance is hopelessly gone now, for it will certainly be impossible for the Republican Convention to commit so bad a blunder, both in ticket and platform, as the Democrats have committed.—Pittsburgh *Telegraph*.

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The Teacher's Institute

OF McKEAN COUNTY

will be held at Smethport, in the Court House, opening Sept 4th, and closing Sept. 8th with a GENERAL INSPECTION OF TEACHERS.

The day sessions will be devoted to such exercises as will best fit teachers for more efficient work in the school-room; evenings to Lectures and other exercises of more general interest. By early and special efforts I have secured as CHIEF INSTRUCTOR AND LECTURER,

HON. S. R. THOMPSON,
State Supt. of Schools of Nebraska;

one of the most prominent, experienced, and successful Institute men in the country. Some instruction will also be given by the Co. Supt., as usual, also by *Miss F. A. Brewster, the Preceptress* of the High School at Smethport, and perhaps by other competent and experienced institute workers. No effort will be spared on my part to make this the most useful Institute ever held here. The aid and co-operation of all teachers and citizens is solicited for that purpose.

TEACHERS.—I trust that not one of those expecting to teach in the county this year will neglect this, the greatest opportunity ever offered you for professional improvement in McKean Co; you need the help you can receive at this Institute, for the benefit of those you are to teach, as well as for your own; you cannot afford to be absent.

Directory are especially invited to be present, and a cordial invitation is extended to the public generally.

Board can be obtained, (for ladies) at $4.00 per day at the Bennett House, Wright House, Orrin Gallup's, Horton Gallup and D. A. Easterbrook's; for 50 cents at H. L. Buringame's; and 75 cents at Mrs. A. Rice's.

W. H. CURTIS, Co. Supt.

Smethport, Aug. 8, 1877.-4t

E. G. BROWN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Smethport, Pa.

OFFICE AND ROOMS OVER THE POST OFFICE,

Where he can be found at any time day or night, except when attending professional calls.

$5.00 Reward.

LOST at Smethport, a book containing list of Judgments copied from McKean County Common Pleas. The above reward will be given by me for its return at my store at Fort Allegany or for definite information of its whereabouts.

M. A. LILLIBRIDGE.

Aug. 13, 1877.

J. P. WENDEL,

Smethport, Pa.

DEALER IN

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS

FLOUR, SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, SYRUPS & MOLASSES, SALT, PORK, LARD, BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE, DRIED BEEF.

FRESH MEAT & FISH A Specialty.

CANNED GOODS & CONFECTIONERY, FOREIGN & DOMESTIC FRUITS, ORANGES, LEMONS, NUTS.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

GOODS PROMPTLY DELIVERED FREE OF EXPENSE.

FOR

PARLOR AND BEDROOM FURNITURE,

Go to the Manufactory of

ALBERT BEST & CO., 39 & 41 Perry Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

ALBERT BEST & CO., 39 & 41 Perry Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

From 25 to 50 per cent. saved by purchasing of First Hands.

ALBERT BEST & CO.
39 & 41 Perry St.,
(NEAR FOOT OF MAIN ST.)
Buffalo, N. Y.

46-1y

JAMES McNULTY,

MERCHANT TAILOR

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA.

Suits made to order promptly, after the latest patterns.

REPAIRING and CLEANING done to order neatly and cheaply.

Prices to suit the times, and good fit guaranteed. Call and see samples and prices.

vic-q-1y J. McNULTY.

C. V. CILLIS,

DEALER IN

DRUGS

Paints, Oils,

FANCY GOODS, Etc.,

KANE, PA.

MRS. J. R. SHOEMAKER,

TEACHER OF

Instrumental and Vocal Music

in all its branches, including THOROUGH BASS.

Having an experience of many years as a musical instructor she feels safe in assuring entire satisfaction.

TERMS—$10 per term of 24 lessons.

W. H. COATS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

FURNITURE AND COFFINS.

Eldred, McKean Co., Pa.

HEADQUARTERS FOR DRY GOODS AND G-R-O-C-E-R-I-E-S AT HASKILL & GIFFORD'S

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

SUMMER ATTRACTIONS.

R. O. SMITH & CO.

OLEAN, N. Y.

ARE OFFERING A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF SEASONABLE GOODS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS

OUR DRESS GOODS Stock is new and attractive, and includes a full assortment of the staples, such as Black and Colored Silks, Cashmeres, Poplins, &c.

READY MADE SUITS. We have just opened a large assortment of Cambric Suits in Solid Colors, and Pin Head Checks, costing from $3 to $10. These are new and desirable Goods, and are taking the place of Linen Suits with Trade.

DOMESTICS. Cotton Goods of all kinds have touched a lower price than at any time since the decline. We are now selling a great many kinds of Domestics at less than the real cost of Production.

OUR GOODS ARE ALL BOUGHT AND SOLD FOR CASH, Hence we do not ask the paying Customers to cover losses caused by a credit Business, but give a uniformly low price to all.

THE WHITE GOODS Department is Well Stocked for the season. Full lines of Muslins, Cambrics, Jaconetts, Victoria Lawns, Swiss Mulls, &c. Hamburg Edges in all qualities a specialty.

ALL THE NEW AND Staple Styles in Hosiery, Gloves, Fans, Neck Ruffles, Parasols, Sun Umbrellas, &c.

R. O. SMITH & CO.

The New Drug Store.

W. T. CALLER,

Dealer in

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Goods,

oual Notions, Paints, Oil, Varnishes, &c., &c.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY PREPARED at all Hours of Day or Night.

MAIN STREET, - - - SMETHPORT, PA.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of an alias order issued from the Orphan's Court of McKean County, we will expose to public sale on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1877,

at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Court House in Smethport, the following pieces or parcels of Real Estate known and described as follows, to wit:

FIRST.—The west one-half of square No. 31, in the general plot of the Borough of Smethport, McKean County, Pa., supposed to contain about four-fifths of an acre of improved land, and having thereon one good frame house, one frame barn, and a few young apple trees. Held under a contract from N. W. Abbey.

SECOND.—Village lots Nos. 51, 52 and 53 as laid out in the general plot of the village of Kane, McKean County, Pa., and supposed to contain 8333 feet of land held under a contract from Davis, Wigton and Trisler.

THIRD.—All of said Powell's Estate's interest in lot No. 68, in the village of Kane, McKean county, Pa., on sub-division No. 27, as designated upon a plan of said sub-division made August 1, 1868 by M. S. Powell, and being situated upon the northwest corner of Poplar street and Genesta avenue, and supposed to contain 2000 square feet of land, and having thereon one frame house and a few young apple trees. Purchased under a contract from Emma A. Hobbs.

TERMS OF PAYMENT.—One-half cash on confirmation of sale, and balance in six months secured by judgment bond.

G. M. SMITH,
T. V. POWELL,
Administrators.

Smethport, Pa. July 31, 1877.

MARY SMITH BY HER NEXT FRIEND } No 167, Feby. T.
PATRICK NORTON, } In the Common Pleas
VS. } of McKean Co.
GEORGE SMITH. }

SUBPŒNA IN DIVORCE.

TAKE NOTICE that the above writ of subpœna has been issued by order of Court, and you are hereby notified to be and appear at our Court of Common Pleas to be held at Smethport, on the fourth Monday of September next (it being the return day of our next term of Court), and answer the complaint of the libellant filed in the above case.

C. S. KING, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 24, 1877.-4t

NOTICE.

IN the matters of the petitions of Joshua Davis (a creditor, &c.,) for the appointment of an Auditor to state an account of the assets of the McKean, Elk and Forrest State Road.—In Elk County Common Pleas, No. 8, September Term, 1877.

To all those whom it may concern.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Elk County, to state an account of the assets and liabilities of the McKean, Elk and Forest State Road, and distribute the funds of the same, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at an adjourned meeting at the office of P. Ford, Esq., at Smethport, McKean Co., Pa., on Tuesday, the 4th day of September, 1877, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which time and place all parties having accounts against the said road are requested to come forward and prove the same, and parties having in their possession funds or property belonging to said road will also appear with account of same.

J. O. BAILEY, Auditor.

Ridgway, Aug. 21, 1877.

LOST.

Somewhere in the Borough of Smethport on the 23d day of August, a note against Michael Boyle, dated latter part of 1875, for one hundred and twenty-three dollars payable to John Boyle or bearer. The finder of said note will be suitably rewarded by leaving it with P. Ford.

MARGARET BOYLE.

Aug. 23, 1877.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BINGHAM ESTATE.

ROBT. H. ROSE

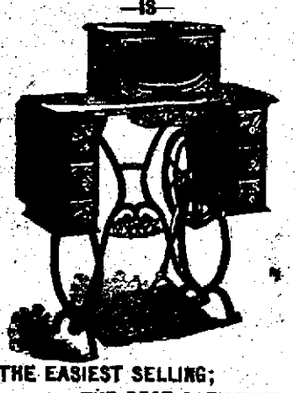
Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate, in McKean County. His office is in the

Prothonotary's Office in the Court House.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

Williamsport, Pa., 24, 1877.

The White



THE EASIEST SELLING; THE BEST SATISFYING

Sewing Machine.

Its introduction and world-renowned reputation was the death-blow to high-priced machines.

THERE ARE NO SECOND HAND WHITE MACHINES IN THE MARKET.

This is a very important matter, as it is a well-known and undisputed fact that many of the so-called first-class machines which are offered to cheap second-hand dealers are those that have been repeatedly rented, taken back from customers after use, and rebuilt and put upon the market as new.

THE WHITE IS THE PEER OF ANY SEWING MACHINE NOW UPON THE MARKET.

IT IS MUCH LARGER THAN THE FAMILY MACHINES OF THE STRESS, MOVE AND WEIGH MORE, IT COSTS MORE TO MANUFACTURE THAN EITHER OF THE AFOREMAID MACHINES.

ITS CONSTRUCTION IS SIMPLE, POSITIVE AND DURABLE.

ITS WORKMANSHIP IS UNSURPASSED.

Do not Buy any other before trying THE WHITE.

Prices and Terms Made Satisfactory.

AGENTS WANTED!

White Sewing Machine Co.,
CLEVELAND, O.

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half-century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it, acknowledge its superiority, and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly performing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1877.

Churches.

METHODIST.—J. C. WHITESIDE, pastor. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9 a. m., and Preaching at 10½ a. m. Class Meeting at 11½ a. m. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7½ p. m.

Preaching at Norwich at 2 p. m., and at Clermont at 6 p. m., every other Sabbath And Preaching at Barrett School House at 2p. m. every alternate Sabbath.

BAPTIST.—O. J. ROSE, pastor. Services Sunday at 10½ a. m, and at 7½ p. m. Sunday School immediately after the morning service. Preaching once in two weeks at the Hafner school house.

EPISCOPAL.—H. Q. MILLER, Rector. Services on the 2d and 4th Sunday of each month at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School at 9 a. m.

ST. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH —Rev. J. F. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a.m. Service at 11.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge.—H. W. Williams, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Additional Judge.—S. F. Wilcox, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Associate Judges.—W. S. Brownell, Smethport; F. N. Burnham, Eldred.
District Attorney.—P. B. Cotter, Port Allegany.
Sheriff.—C. S. King, Smethport.
Prothonotary.—C. K. Sartwell, Smethport. *Deputy.*—J. R. Chadwick.
County Treasurer.—A. H. Modbury, Port Allegany. *Deputy.*—D. R. Hamlin, Smethport.
Commissioners.—Sol. Bunker, Orlando Gallup, Wm. A. Young.
Deputy.—Jno. R. Chadwick, Smethport.
Auditors.—O. D. Coleman, J. L. Bean, M. W. Fisher.
Regular Terms of Court.—Fourth Monday in February and September, and Third Monday of June and December.

BRIEF MENTION.

—The heated term came back to us a few days this week.

—Judge H. W. Williams is expected home this week.

—Gen. T. L. Kane and wife were in town Tuesday.

—The oil market remains steady at $2.00 at Bradford.

—Hon. A. G. Olmsted, of Coudersport, was in town Tuesday.

—The rails are laid on the R. & S. L. Railway as far as Ellicottville.

—A number of Smethport people attended the Niagara Falls excursion yesterday.

—The McKean oil field will soon stand at the head of the list in extent and productiveness.

—One year ago last Saturday oil advanced from $2.00 in the morning to $3.17½ in the evening.

—The *Derrick* states that Roth & Co., on Knapp's Creek, have 1200 feet of oil in the hole.

—The Eldred base ballists think they were not well treated by the Bucktails. How's that, Sam?

—The McKean Democracy could not prevent the nomination of Noyes, and our brethren are not happy.

—W. W. Brown, late of the Baker House, Coudersport, has leased the Walton House, Gaines, Tioga county.

—We understand that E. V. Chadwick of this place will soon open a grocery store and livery stable at Sawyer City.

—Mrs. M. L. Armstrong has been alarmingly ill for several days, but we are pleased to learn is now in a fair way to recovery.

—Judge Strong, one of the Supreme Court Judges, and one of the 8 to 7 Electoral Commission, has been visiting Bradford.

—Bradford has almost everything else necessary to render the thorny path of life smooth and pleasant, and now they want a driving park.

—It is hard to believe, but is nevertheless a fact that a young man of this borough is known to have eaten *seventeen* ears of roasted corn at one sitting, and he was not feeling very well, either.

—A match game of base ball is advertised for to-morrow afternoon between the Tarport club and the Smethports on the grounds of the latter.

—Mr. Eack Smith has purchased the residence and a half an acre of land surrounding it of S. A. Bishop of this borough, to take possession next spring.

—We doubt not that all our cotemporaries will unite with us in giving thanks that the month of August is passed and gone. It is the dryest and dullest month of the year for business.

—As a matter of simple justice to Mr. O. P. Taylor, of Wellsville, N. Y., we allow him space this week to tell his story, in reply to the remarks of our Bradford correspondent a few weeks ago.

—The Derrick correspondent writing from Tarport says, "Frank Wheeler, the great coal dealer, finds business largely on the increase, owing to the improvements in the volume of oil operations."

—A picked nine from the Bucktail club of Farmers Valley played a match game with the Centennial club of Norwich township on Saturday last, in which the Bucktails were defeated by a score of 25 to 15.

—The Sheriff of Cattaraugus county offers a reward for Courtright, the fellow who was subject to "fits" while on Sheriff King's hands. He is wanted for assisting some prisoners at Little Valley in breaking out.

—A slight discrepancy. The Emporium *Independant* stated that the wreck of freight cars near St. Marys cost the railroad $30,000, to which the Renovo *Record* replies with the assertion that the estimate is only $36,000 too high!

—A social event of no inconsiderable interest is rumored to take place at a West End residence some time next week. We are not authorized to state particulars, but will relieve the minds of our curious friends in our next issue.

—The borough school, we understand, will open week after next. The directors have given no authoritative or public announcement in regard to it, and those wishing information on the subject would do well to enquire personally.

—Ex-Senator Lowrie, of Erie, now in the insane asylum, is said to be improving, and now sane most of the time.

—Insure your life with W. H. Mandeville, Olean, N. Y. tf

—The publisher of the Potter Journal pleads with his delinquent subscribers for some butter to apply on subscription—and on bread.

—"This," said an excited delegate when Barr was defeated, "is a slap in the Catholic face from the hands of its would-be friends."

—None but reliable insurance companies represented by W. H. Mandeville. tf

—The Commissioners of Columbia county propose to borrow $50,000, for which they offer bonds of the county bearing 4 per cent. interest and having ten years to run.

—The man who don't advertise is like the boy who took green corn to market in a bag, and when any person asked what he has to sell, he told them "it was none of their business."

—Insure your property against loss or damage by fire with W. H. Mandeville, agent, Olean, N. Y. tf.

—There are some people who are never willing to profit by the experience of others, or they would keep and use for all stomach and bowel troubles Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief. It also cures lame back and kidney complaint. Price 25c, 50c and $1.

—Next week will be one full of interest in this borough. The Base Ball Tournament, the Teachers' Institute, the Baptist Association, the wed— beg pardon, we mean there will be other events transpiring that will make the week full of interest to all.

—Insure yourself against Accidents in the Traveler's Insurance Company, with W. H. Mandeville, agent, Olean, N.Y. tf

—For bleeding from the Lungs or spitting of Blood James' Cough Pills should be used and directions followed closely. They will cure Whooping Cough and should be used when any medicine is needed.

—We do not know that there is such a man as F. N. Jones, though we have not an acquaintance with the entire Jones family. But we know there is an N. F. Jones, and he is the gentleman whom we tried to say last week was stopping in Smethport. He has a lively interest in the Sartwell well.

—The Seaside Library, it will be seen by glancing over the lists of books and authors in another column, embraces some of the best works of the best authors. A. B. Armstrong keeps them on hand and will sell them at the prices indicated. Try them.

—The Pennsylvania Coal Company paid $70,000 in silver to their employees in the vicinity of Pittston last week. Silver in large quantities can be purchased at two per cent. discount, which would amount to a profit of $1,400 to the company.

—Hon. S. A. Backus has been considered by a great many people as a visionary, a sort of Col. Sellers type of a man. If reports are true his vision is reliable sometimes, and we all hope that there are "millions in it," in his Turtle Point property.

—Owing to a continuance of a Spirit of turbulence and disorder in the anthracite coal region, Gov. Hartranft has, in order to relieve the several regiments now on duty, called for volunteers from the ranks of the National Guards sufficient to form two regiments.

—"When Secretary Evarts is at home in Vermont he sleeps on his left side. When he is at home in New York he sleeps on his right side. When he is at home in Washington he sleeps on his back." When he has colic at any home he tries to sleep on his chin and toes.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—Barney Donahen, the leader of the Erie strikers was discharged from custody in New York last week and immediately rearrested by Sheriff Sherwood of Steuben County, on a charge of conspiracy, and taken thither. His counsel, Roger A. Pryor, accompanied him.

—Lawyers, and all others interested, are respectfully but urgently, firmly but kindly, informed that all legal advertisements for next Court must be inserted next week, and should be in the printer's hands not later than Monday evening. Don't, please don't, delay till the last moment this time.

—Warren has a sensation. The bones of a man, supposed to have been murdered, were found in the woods about nine miles above Warren. It is believed they are the remains of the Warren Leonard, of Kinzua, who was about that section seven or eight years ago, but has not been seen or heard from since.

—A writer says: "There is no sign that doth more deface God's image than drunkenness. It disguiseth a person and doth even numan him. It gives him the throat of a fish, and the belly of a swine, and the head of an ass. Drunkenness is the shame of nature, the extinguisher of reason, the shipwreck of chastity and the murderer of conscience."

—The first pun made on the name of the Democratic nominee for Auditor General will be something about his having to Schell out money for campaign expenses—see if it isn't. The paragraphers may be able to make a little Noyes over their candidate for State Treasurer, too. Schell we permit the Democrats to make a Noyes in the Treasury Department? Echo answers, "Not while the Republican Hart beats for truth and honesty."—*Norristown Herald.*

—For the information of the Oil City *Derrick* and Olean *Times*, and the First National Banks of Oil City and Olean, we will state that Mr. J. Beckwith, the sender of those strange letters and "checks" published in the above papers, is neither a "mercenary madman" or a "lunatic." He is a young man, born and brought up in this place, and belongs to a highly respectable family. He is a compositor by trade, industrious, temperate and we believe thoroughly honest. He is so unfortunate as to have been deaf and dumb from childhood, and although competent to set type from readable manuscript, seems to have little idea of the construction of sentences, as his letters indicate. He is as innocent as a child of the mysteries and tricks of business management, and we have no doubt wrote those peculiar letters and "checks" with a trusting, childlike confidence that he would thus in some way get his just dues for months of hard labor, of which as near as we can learn he has been unjustly and cruelly deprived.

—An eminent banker of New York, and one of the most sagacious observers and best-informed financiers of the country, predicts that within two years the United States will be overflowing with prosperity and wealth.

—A Boston paper tells of a young man in Jamaica Plain who woke up the other night and saw a ghost in his room. Seizing his six-shooter, he approached it and found it was his collar which was standing on the floor. He calls it a case of collar in phantom.

—A bushel of unslacked lime scattered over your cellar bottom until it looks as if there had been a snow squall there, will drive every rat from that cellar in four or five days. Put lime in their holes and on the beams, and wherever they trouble you, from cellar to garret, and in five days rats will be strangers in your house, or will make a short stay if you have any about at all. Your old friends will have all decamped, shaking the dust from their feet as an evidence against you.

—Orson Cook, the Elmira hackman who drove the robbers from Elmira to Wellsboro and return, on the night of September 16th, 1874, who at Wellsboro robbed the Robinson Bank of a large amount of money, died in the prison at Moyamensing the day before yesterday. He was sentenced to prison for thirteen years and six months, dating from December 10, 1874. It will be remembered that Cosgrove, another of the gang, was at the same time sentenced to sixteen years and nine months. Cook plead guilty. He had very respectable connections in this city. His remains will be brought to Elmira for interment.—*Elmira Advertiser.*

M. E. Quarterly Meeting.

The last Quarterly Meeting for this conference year will be held at the M. E. church September 8th and 9th. Rev. L. D. Watson will be present.

Cattaraugus Baptist Association.

The Annual Meeting of the above Association will take place at the Baptist Church in this borough next week Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 5th and 6th. There will be preaching Wednesday morning at 10.30. The following exercises of the meeting will be duly announced. On the Tuesday evening previous, the 4th inst., there will be a meeting of the District Sunday School Convention. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

The Sartwell Well.

On Monday it began to be rumored that oil had been struck at this well. At first it was treated as merely a rumor, but the arrival of reliable parties soon confirmed it, and there is no doubt at this writing that there is over a hundred feet of a superior quantity of oil in the hole. It probably come from the shale rock overlying the sand. They did not expect to reach the third sand until today (Wednesday) and as the tools are now stuck, we may not be able to give any further information regarding it in this issue. The well is down about 1000 feet. The prospect is truly encouraging to the owners, and the public are entitled to the belief that the Sartwell well will prove a success and open up a rich oil field.

The Teacher's Institute.

The annual session of the McKean County Teacher's Institute will be held in this borough next week, opening on Tuesday, the 4th, and closing the following Saturday. Superintendent Curtis has made preparations for an unusually profitable session, and the teachers of the county will be unjust to him and to themselves if they do not improve the opportunities for professional improvement and advancement thus offered. It is hoped and expected that every one expecting to teach in the county the coming year will be present and take an active part in the exercises of the Institute. For further particulars we again call attention to the advertisement in another column.

BASE BALL.

Return Game Smethports vs. Port Allegany.

The return game between the Smethports and Port Allegany was played at Port Allegany last Friday. The Smethports were obliged to play the game without their regular pitcher and catcher, George and Fred Brownell, yet with this apparent drawback they were able to win the game by four score. The Port Allegany's played a much better game than at the previous match, as is testified by the score. N. R. Bard acted as umpire, and D. Teter and W. F. Specht, scorers. Following is the score:

SMETHPORTS.	R	O	EMPIRES.	R	O
W F Peck ss	3	2	C Bard 1b	3	2
P Abbey p	2	4	T Jordon c	1	3
C W Peck 1b	0	6	M Lillibridge rf	1	6
F W Ramsey 2b	1	4	J Riley ss	0	5
N Manner 3b	3	3	W Kleinhans 2b	1	4
C McCarty lf	4	1	T Elliott 3b	2	2
D Haskill cf	3	4	E White lf	0	3
R F Downey rf	3	0	D D Randall p	3	0
H M Jones	2	2	J S Schultz cf	4	1
	20	27		15	27

Score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Smethports.	4	2	3	0	2	0	5	2	2	—20
Empires.	1	5	0	0	0	2	1	1	6	—16

In Memoriam.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED ON THE DEATH OF G. D. H. CROOKER.

At a regular communication of Union Lodge, No. 334, A. Y. M., held at Masonic Hall, Bradford Pa., August 23d, A. D. 1877, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted in memory of our deceased Brother.

WHEREAS, Again has the Angel of Death approached and entered our portals, and removed from our midst our Kindred Brother and P. M., G. D. H. Crooker, therefore be it

Resolved, That it becomes our duty and our pleasure to bear testimony to our departed Brother's uprightness and integrity as a man and a Mason, and while we bow in humble submission to the will of the Grand Master of the Universe, we have an abiding faith that the spirit of our dead Brother has been transferred to that Grand Lodge above, the house not made with hands eternal in the heavens.

Resolved, That while we deeply feel the loss of our deceased brother, we tearfully sympathize with his beloved family, and acknowledge the greatness and goodness of an all-wise providence whose ways are inscrutable, but whose mercy endureth forever.

Resolved, That the P. M. chair be draped in mourning the usual time.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, under the seal of the Lodge, be deposited in the archives of this Lodge, a copy presented to the widow of our deceased brother, and a copy furnished each of our county papers for publication.

T. J. MELVIN,
D. E. PATTESON,
F. P. WENTWORTH,
} Committee.

Dark.

A. H. Cory buys and ships hemlock bark from Smethport, Farmers Valley, Frisbee and Larrabee. May 31 1877. tf

Eldred Items.

AUGUST 28, 1877.

OIL NOTES.—The boiler, etc., for the Fisher, Simcox & Co's., well on the Littlefield farm, 1¾ miles west of this village, arrived here on Saturday last. The derrick is in position and drilling will commence at once. The Knapp's Creek Company's well on the head of the creek has been tubed and is to be good for twenty-five barrels per day. News from the Sartwell well this Tuesday morning states that the drill is down near 1700 feet with about 150 feet of oil in the hole, and the prospect is an encouraging one to the proprietors. There is considerable activity all along the creek, and lands are changing hands daily, and new buildings going up.

Messrs. L. L. Dennis and McKean Dennis, of this village, have bought half an acre of ground of L. Bunker at Duke Center, in the new oil district, and intend erecting a grocery and provision store right away.

The popular landlord of our Hotel, R. S. Farr, having leased ground and erected a good hotel at Sawyer City, in the new oil region, will leave this place in a week or two to enter on his new duties. Mr. Farr is well known to the travelling public, and has a thorough knowledge of running a good house with satisfaction to all. He will be missed from our village but we trust the move will be one in the right direction. Mr. C. T. Thompson, of Utica, N. Y., is his partner in this new undertaking.

The two-year old colt, the property of B. G. Spiller, which was advertised in last week's MINER as "Stolen or Strayed," was found dead in the woods near the pasture on Monday last; it had a wound on it as if done with some sharp instrument, and suspicions of foul play are entertained.

RUNAWAY.—On Monday night last about 9 o'clock, as Mr. W. Bradley was returning home to this village from visiting the Sartwell oil well, with one of Hall's Livery Rigs, stopped at Larrabees Hotel and hitched the mare while he went inside the house. The mare broke the strap and started on a run for home. She came the whole distance without accident until she got to the Hotel corners, where the top buggy collided with a tree and a general smash up was the result. The horse was not at all injured.

BASE BALL.—A match game was played on Friday the 24th inst., on the Larrabee ground between the Supplements, of Eldred, and the Neversweats, of Larrabees. There was some good playing shown on both sides, but the victory was for the Eldred boys. Score 20 to 12. Roy Nutting umpired the game satisfactorily, and W. Windsor and W. Bennett were the scorers.

On Saturday, the 24th inst., the Supplements of Eldred, according to agreement, visited the Larrabee ball ground with the expectation of meeting the Bucktails, of Farmers Valley, to play their return game. The Bucktails failed to put in an appearance, and our boys were much disappointed. They were taken four miles from home and left their business, and such treatment was not gentlemanly on the part of the Bucktail club. A repetition of this business will make other clubs shy in making matches with them. The game was called during the afternoon, and decided in favor of the Supplements of 9 to 0. We believe this will be the last match game our boys will be able to play this season, as three or four of the players leave here this week to attend to other duties. The boys have played seven matches during the season winning six and losing one. VERITAS.

Epitaph upon a Milkman.

Put away his short quart measure
And the cow with iron tail;
"Mi-ilk!" he yells, no more at morning—
He has kicked the golden pail.

PROPHESY.

There is a better land,
Far, far away.—*Free Press.*
Where by the fire they stand
Sizzling away.—*Graphic.*
Oh, when you both get there
Won't you be a jolly pair?
—*Brooklyn Chronicle.*

Needn't even fix your hair,
And mass every day.—*Inter Oceon.*
Wild in that torrid land
Rails every eye.—*Phila. Telegraph.*
Where you will surely stand
In the sweet bye and bye.

Lafayette and Kane State Road.

A correspondent writing from "Camp Patterson" says the work on this road is being pushed as rapidly as possible under the supervision of the Messrs. Burlingames. About a quarter of a mile is graded and completed. Our correspondent further states that the road commences at Lafayette Corners and follows the old Kittanninning road about a mile when it strikes into the woods and follows Matthews Creek about half a mile. It then turns the brow of the hill and keeps on a gradual grade until it strikes the Kenzua, and again crossing the old road follows the creek for about a quarter of a mile, then following the brow of the hill again until it strikes Windfall Run. Crossing this run it climbs the hill until reaching level ground it runs straight for three miles connecting with the Big Level Road to Kane. The entire distance from Lafayette to Kane by this road is 18 miles, though there is but about 9 miles to be graded.

An Editor in a Rage.

The editor of the *Sun* is terribly in earnest in refusing to permit Mr. Hayes to be spoken of editorially in his paper as President Hayes. But accidents will happen, and the *Graphic* tells in its licensed way what came to an assistant who blundered: "There was a circus in the *Sun* office Friday morning. The Editor rushed in, his face as white as a sheet, and his fingers stuck through a copy of the *Sun*, which he was clutching in a frenzy of righteous indignation. 'Send in Mullins,' he quietly remarked as he passed through, and the ill-starred wretch soon appeared. 'Blockhead and horse-thief!' exclaimed the excited editor, striking the table fiercely with his paraphrie; 'How often have I told you never to say 'President Hayes,' and yet I find it in the Bennington article this morning without the *de facto* or the fraudulent tail! You goll-danged ripety-rap, ding dong your blighted idiocy to blankety blank! I'll ding-dong your donged blundering thing to blangation! You——.' A blue vapor softly floated out through the door, and after the chief passed from the office, ten minutes later, they found only four buttons and a strip of singed cloth where his doomed victim had stood."

Letter from O. P. Taylor.

WELLSVILLE, N. Y., AUG. 23 1877.

To the Editor of the Miner:

DEAR SIR! An article published in your issue of recent date in regard to the "Missing Man," W. H. Bearce, is so complete a misrepresentation of facts justice to your readers demand from me the correction of the errors you were caused to make. I have no doubt, from statements of some person who perhaps assisted Bearce to cover his dishonest tracks until a favorable opportunity to abscond with a large sum of money which he is known to have had on his person when he left. The writer says:

The charge of embezzlement which, according to a Wellsville journal, has been preferred by O. P. Taylor against him is as silly as it is malicious,

and adds,

It appears that Bearce while in the employ of O. P. Taylor collected bills amounting to $171, which sum was garnisheed in Bearce's hands at the suit of Mr. Mulkie, of Corry, and was the same claim that Bearce paid to W. W. Brown, who is Mulkie's lawyer, on the Sunday of Mr. Bearce's disappearance.

Also this extraordinary deep and sagacious query:

Now if Mr. Taylor is so much a loser by Bearce as is claimed for him, why in the name of common sense didn't he set some one on the track of the supposed runaway. The Masonic Fraternity of this place have issued circulars &c.

In reply, W. H. Bearce was not in my employ when the money (in amount misstated) was collected. He did not collect this money for me. He collected under instructions from our townsman, Mr. James Macken. The accounts having been sold and transferred to a party in Rome, N. Y., subsequently came into the hands of James Macken, who arranged with Bearce to collect. But with intent to hold Macken's money by this proceeding suffered it to be garnished in his hands as mine, also turning out a list of accounts he was obligated to collect for Macken for the parties to be garnished by Mr. Mulkie, some $700 in amount, some of which parties how claim to have paid him previously, and which was not accounted for in his pretended effort to assist Mulkie. Mulkie held a note against me for merchandise, due the 17th of July, 1877, and balance on recent purchases. The amount of note was $155. Please notice the fact that on a note not due until the 17th of July, 1877, a suit is commenced on the 10th day of May 1877, by attachment of another man's money and accounts. The legality or illegality of this proceeding, which I call *crooked*, is of no importance now. Suffice to say, the note was paid when due at Hoyt & Lewis' bank, and the attachment dissolved. Mr. Macken at once put his claim in the hands of *his* attorney's, Crosby & Brown, of Corry, Pa., with positive instructions if not paid on demand to lose no time in making the arrest of Bearce for conversion. I quote now from Crosby and Brown's letter, dated Corry, Pa., July 26, 1877:

I had a long struggle to get the money from Bearce. He would come here and get away without our being able to see him, in spite of all we could do, until finally on Sunday I caught him at train on Sunday as he was passing through.
CROSBY & BROWN. per F.

So much for the Corry-Mulkie-Macken-Brown & Crosby matter, which forms no part of my case in the Bearce matter and answers in full your article, except that portion in which you are led to say:

An investigation of his affairs show him to have bills against good parties amounting to $1800, collectable within 60 days."

This I know to be a misstatement, but admit it. Also statement that he has on hand large stock manufactured goods.

From the inventory, as per levy of the sheriff of Elk Co., the value of stock on hand was less than $1000. It was sold on the 18th of the present month at sheriff's sale, Mr. Rolfe, I presume, taking the same to apply on judgment.

In regard to the $1800 good accounts claimed, it remains to be seen how much of these claims he has taken with him. If they "pan out" as did my accounts, and have been subjected to the same "crookedness" of this "crooked" man, there will not be much of the $1800 left.

The correspondent of the *Erie Democrat*, writing from Wilmarth under date Aug. 20th, speaks the sentiment of the public generally. He says:

The first theory in regard to the disappearance of Bearce, viz: his having been murdered, has been abandoned, and the general impression now is that instead of having gone to "that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns," he has undertaken a shorter journey, and with his face toward the setting sun, seeks "beyond the Mississippi" a quiet and secluded nook, which rotundous creditors and prying Sheriffs wot not of."

W. H. Bearce had reason for seeking another field for his operations. If a man is a bad man who openly attacks and robs a stranger, what is he who robs his best friend, and in the guise of a friend takes advantage of the confidence reposed in him and acts the part of *villian*? I trusted Bearce implicitly, never questioning any of his transactions, and as recent as Feb'y 1st gave him a letter of recommendation. Bearce, on his part, with great professions of friendship and appreciation of many favors, held tenaciously to my accounts which he had for collection, and in April was highly incensed when I proposed to release him and allow him to devote his time to his new enterprise, claiming that he would not do me so great injustice, and would not consent to sell any goods of his own manufacture until May 1st, as agreed, (proofs at hand show that from March 28, to May 1st, he sold more goods for himself from the Wilmarth Factory than he did for me, while receiving salary from me and I paying his traveling expenses, entailing an expense of $150 per month,) and all accounts not paid by June 1st, he would assume and pay out of the collections from his own sales, from Wilmarth; that Mr. Rolfe, his partner, had agreed for him to do so, "Rolfe having the capital, Bearce the experience."

May 5th he left Wellsville to return on the 10th of May, and pay Macken $500 from collection referred to. Bearce has not returned yet, and Macken don't expect him.

Upon sending statements to those indebted to me, came the sequel to his anxiety to hold my accounts. Copies of receipts from different parts of the country for money in payment of the very claims he had so generously offered to collect or assume, and which he had collected and receipted for months previous, leaving me to suppose these parties were still indebted to me; Bearce having often offered plausible excuses for these parties not paying, and saying if not paid by the 1st of June he would assume, pay, &c.

Then came parties sent by Bearce, declaring as they said an understanding with me. (This was about the 20th of May.) I refused to accept any compromise, or negotiation through the third party, and offered him the privilege of an interview with me in Wellsville and permit him to return to Pennsylvania unmolested, but could not make any promises for Mr. Macken. This he did not accept, and thus failing in his efforts to compromise, I quote from his letter dated Wilmarth, Pa., June 7th 1877:

There was never so great a wrong done any man but that it could be righted if got at in the proper manner; I stand ready to obey your orders toward fixing it up, even if it takes my life. This, I think will prove to you that I am seriously in earnest about this matter, &c.

Signed W. H. BEARCE.

As indicated by this letter, I charged him with these crimes, until the time he disappeared, (not a strange disappearance either) and until some of his friends or accomplices impose upon the gentlemen of the press, by making false statements which demands to be righted and the public get from me what they perhaps would not have had, since I am not a newspaper correspondent.

I said there was reason for Bearce leaving. Mr. Rolfe had invested all he wanted, "Capital against Experience," and on the 7th of June withdrew from the copartnership. Taking Bearce's judgment note, $1,775,25, Bearce agreeing to collect the debts due the late firm, and pay their liabilities, some $1200, which Rolfe was responsible for in addition to what he had taken judgment note for. He did collect for Mr. Rolfe and fulfilled his promises to him about after the same manner he did me.

The first note of the firm which Bearce was to collect funds and pay was due at the Bank of Ridgway on the Tuesday following the Sunday of his departure. The amount of said note being between $700 and $800. There seems no doubt but Bearce had on his person $100 to $1300 when he left, and perhaps more, but it is conceded he had a large sum, and did not go to Ridgway to pay the note any more than he came to Wellsville to pay Mr. Macken what he collected for him on the 10th of May as agreed. It was unfortunate for Mr. Rolfe, that he had no creditor who would attach this money in Bearce's hands, even though it was a note not due in 60 days. It may have served to delay the so-called mysterious disappearance.

Hard & Coleman of Dunkirk had claim of James M. Taylor & Son, about $400, a note given by Bearce for discrepancies in his accounts while in the employ of this firm some years ago, having consulted attorneys as to whether the giving of a note cancelled the crime of embezzlement. Bearce was notified the week before he left to pay or suffer the consequences of refusal. Bearce some five years since done business for McKesson & Robbins of New York city, they held his note on settlement, and Messrs. Rude & Loveridge, of this village, were in correspondence relative to collection of the same. Hall & McCaluey of Ridgway held claim of $362, waiting to get service on him. J. C. Johnson, of Emporium, was corresponding relative to some claim against Bearce, with Hall & McCauley. While I quietly waited my time in State of New York, to get service on him with order of arrest, or by warrant.

Bearce had written to H. K. Opp & Browning Bros., to whom he was indebted, that he would be in Wellsville on business of importance in July, and would then pay them. Bearce neglected that "important" business. It is to be hoped that a revelation of facts may set at ease the minds of his friends who believed him to have been "foully dealt with." I regret that the shortsightedness of some of these force upon me the necessity of publishing any statement regarding him, for the sake of his family and immediate connections, and while I have not made public exhibition of proofs at hand to sustain me in charges made, I stand ready to do so when my interest and that of the public demands it.

I am justly to be censured by my Masonic brethren for not taking steps promptly in May last to relieve the fraternity of an unworthy member. Respectfully,

O. P. TAYLOR.

Shot in an Orchard.

On Monday evening of last week, says the Potter *Enterprise*, a quite serious shooting affair occurred in Sweden township, in which a son of Mr. Edward Fronk was shot by Henry Taubert, a near neighbor. Mr. Fronk's son started for the cows shortly before dark, and became lost in the woods. Quite late in the evening he came out of the woods near Mr. Taubert's orchard, and being tired sat down on the fence to rest. After a little, he got over into the orchard and started for home across the field, it being considerably the nearest way, and when part way through the orchard, being hungry, as he had had no supper, reached up and picked an apple to eat. At this instant a gun was fired, and Mr. Fronk felt the sting of a charge of shot in his person. Taubert then stepped up, and Fronk told him he was badly hurt, and asked to be helped home. Taubert refused to tender him any assistance whatever, and the boy was obliged to walk and crawl to his father's house. Dr. Buck was sent for, and an examination showed that forty-four shot had lodged in the arm, side and face of Fronk. Two of the shot in the stomach could not be found. One shot just missed an artery near the eye, and the arm and shoulder were literally full of them. Danger is apprehended from the shot in the stomach, as it is not known how deep they penetrated, and inflammation may make it a very serious case.

On Wednesday young Fronk's condition was considered critical by the physicians, as it is feared inflammation had set in. Mr. Taubert has been arrested on a warrant issued by Frank Phelps, Esq.

Standard vs. Empire.

The oil war, as it is termed, or the fight between the two giants, the Standard Oil Company and the Empire Transportation Company, is still on. So far as can be seen into this millstone, there is no immediate prospects of its speedy termination. The compromise which was talked of some time ago seems not to have been fully consummated. The Empire is occasionally buying a small refinery about Pittsburgh and is also building others, while the same reports come from the east. The Standard has crowded it closely in its manufacturing facilities, and it is taking this means to regain them. On the other hand the Empire has limited somewhat the Standard's facilities for getting its products to the seaboard, and to overcome this, in turn, the Standard is expending considerable capital in the construction of cars. Just how the stubbornly contested fight will end cannot at this time be determined.—*Derrick.*

Notice.

All persons having unsettled accounts with the late firm of A. N. Taylor, are hereby notified that said accounts are now in the hands of John C. Backus, who is Attorney for the Executors of the Estate of said Taylor, who will together with one or more of the said Executors make it a point to be at the office of said Backus, in the borough of Smethport, on Wednesday and Thursday of each week, after next for the purpose of settling said accounts. All persons having unsettled accounts as above stated, will please be prompt in answering the notice, and thereby save themselves costs.

A. E. TAYLOR,
D. C. YOUNG,
F. N. TAYLOR,
} Executors.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 16, 1876.-tf

Bottom Facts.

A wood teamster yesterday had some business to transact with the occupant of a room in the top story of a block on Griswold street, and as he reached the landing of the last flight of stairs his heel caught and down he rolled, bumping from stair to stair, and unable to catch hold of anything. A lawyer leaned over the stairs as he heard the noise, and shouted:

"You'll strike bottom pretty quick—don't get discouraged?"

"Oh, I know just where I am. I counted the stairs when I went up!" replied the teamster. As he landed, he rubbed his bruised back, and looking up the stairs he mused:

"I counted fourteen steps going up and fifteen bumps coming down. Something wrong with the architecture of this building?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

LIST OF

LAW BLANKS

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The blanks are carefully compiled and prepared, printed on firm, heavy paper, and in the best style of the typographical art.

ATTORNEY'S SERIES.

Amicable Action.
" " and Confession of Judgment.
" " to Revive & Continue Judgm't.
Amicable Sci. Fa. Sur. Mortgage.
Arbitration—Affidavit and Recognizance for Appeal.
Bond.
" Judgment.
" Interest and Insurance Clause.
" Administrator to Sell or Mortgage.
" Claimant in Interpleader.
" Guardian at Appointment.
" Indemnity to Sheriff.
" Plaintiff under Act March 17, 1869.
" Defendant " " "
" In Replevin—Plaintiff.
" " Defendant.
Composition paper.
Commission—Letter of Instruction.
"D.S.B" on Judgment Note.
" " (copy of note printed in.)
Letter of Attorney.
Letter of Remittance.
Mechanics' Lien.
Motion for Judgment and Liquidation.
" —blank.
Narr. with Copy of Account and Precipe.
" " " (No. 2)
Note—Judgment, with waiver.
Petition—Blank.
" asst Board for Tavern License.
" of Administrator to Sell or Mortgage.
" for Citation against Executor or Administrator to File Account.
Precipe for Summons in Assumpsit.
" for Writ of Fieri Facias.
" for Writ of Replevin.
" " Attachment under Act of March 17, 1869.
Precipe for Writ of Attachment under Act of March 17, 1842, Notice to Garnishee.
Precipe for Writ of Fi. Fa. with Suggestion and Affidavit.
Precipe for writ of Sci. Fa. sur Judgment.
" " Certiorari.
" " Attachment Execution.
Probate of Account.
Plaintiff's Statement and Notice.
Record of Judgments and Liens.
Return Receipt.
Rule and Interrogatories.
Recognizance for Stay of Execution.
Statement for Judgment by Default.

CONVEYANCER'S SERIES.

Agreement for Sale of Land.
Bill of Sale.
Bond—Interest and Insurance Clause.
" Judgment.
" Warranty.
" Covenant of Title.
" Executor, under order of Court.
" " " power in Will
" Quit Claim.
" Administrator.
" Reserving Mineral Rights.
" for Minerals.
" Ground Rent.
Lease.
" with Waiver.
" Oil.

JUSTICE'S SERIES.

Summons.
Subpœna.
Execution—
with note of Waiver.
Criminal warrant.
Attachment in Execution.
Rule and Interrogatories.
Bond and Affidavit of Plaintiff in Attachment.
Attachment—Fraudulent Debtor.
Bond of Defendant in Attachment.
Transcript—Commonwealth Case.
" Civil Suit.
Complaint.
Commitment.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Orders—Township, Road, School and Poor.
Sale—Constable.
" Collector.
Appraisement of Personal Property—Constable.
Bond for Stay of Execution—Constable.
Notice to Taxpayers—school Treasurer.
Collector's Receipt.

WARANTY DEEDS for sale at this office.

McKEAN & BUFFALO RAILROAD.

Time table went into effect Monday, May 21st, 1877, at 11.10 o'clock a. m.

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	LOCAL.
Larrabee.....Leave	11.10 a.m.	4.00 p.m
Frisbee.....	11.16	4.07 ....
Farmers Valley.....	11.30	4.19 ....
Smethport.....	11.40	4.30 ....
Crosby.....	12.02 †	4.52 †
Colegrove.....	12.07	4.57 ....
Hamlin.....	12.13	5.03 †
Wernwag.....	"	" ....
Clermont.....Arrive	12.30	5.30 ....

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	LOCAL.
Clermont.....Leave	1.30 p.m	5.55 p.m
Wernwag.....	"	" ....
Hamlin.....	1.50	" ....
Colegrove.....	1.55	6.20 †
Crosby.....	2.00	" ....
Smethport.....	2.20	7.00 ....
Farmers Valley.....	2.33	7.16 †
Frisbee.....	2.45	" ....
Larrabee.....Arrive	2.52	7.35 ....

Trains will not stop at stations marked with a star (*). Trains will stop at stations marked thus (†) when flagged.

S. V. GODDEN,
Superintendent.

WE DO any kind of Job Printing as well and as cheap as the same can be done in Buffalo or elsewhere. Try us.

BUFFALO, NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA RAILROAD.

Trains run on Buffalo time. Time table went into effect on Sunday, May 20th, 1877. No trains run on Sunday.

| MAIL. | EXPRESS. | MIXED. | STATIONS. S

M. A. SPRAGUE,

—DEALER IN—

Hardware,

SMETHPORT, PA.

THE FOLLOWING LIST COMPRISES SOME OF THE MANY ARTICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND:

Adzes,
Axes,
Augers,
Auger Bits,
Awls,
Axle Clips,
Axle Grease,
Apple Parers,
Barndoor Hinges,
Barndoor Rails,
Barndoor Rollers,
Base Knobs,
Bath Brick,
Bed Castors,
Bell Cords,
Bed Pounders,
Bells,
Bench Hooks,
Bench Screws,
Bevels,
Bits,
Blacking,
Blind Butts,
Blind Staples,
Bolts of all kinds,
Bootjacks,
Borax,
Boring Machines,
Brushes,
Buckets,
Bull Rings,
Butts of all kinds,
Candlesticks,
Cake Turners,
Calipers,
Caps, Percussion,
Carpet Stretchers,
Cartridges,
Castors,
Catches,
Cattle Leaders,
Chains of all kinds,
Chalk Lines,
Chalk,
Crayons,
Chisels of all kinds,
Clamps,
Cleavers,
Clothes Lines,
Clothes Wringers,
Coal Hods,
Coffee Mills,
Corn Cutters,
Corn Poppers,
Crowbars,
Curry combs,
Curtain Pins,
Cutlery,
Dippers,
Dividers,
Dog Collars,
Draw Shaves,
Egg Beaters,
Expansive Bits,
Faucets,
Felloe Plates,
Files,
Fluting Machines,
Forks of all kinds,
Freezers,
Fry Pans,
Gate Hinges,
Gauges,
Gimlets,
Glazier's Point,
Glue,
Glue Pots,
Grain Sickles,
Gridirons,
Gunpowder,
Grindstones,
Gun Nipples,
Hammers,
Hand Vises,
Handles of all kinds,
Hasps and Staples,
Hatchets,
Hay Knives,
Hinges of all kinds,
Hoes,
Hooks of all kinds,
Horse Pokes,
Horse Rakes,
Horse Hoes,
Iron of all kinds—Sad, Pinking, Waffle and Tuyere,
Kettles,
Keys,
Knives,
Lamps,
Lanterns,
Levels,
Locks,
Malleta,
Match Safes,
Measuring Tapes,
Meat Cutters,
Molasses Gates,
Mop Sticks,
Mouse Traps,
Mowing Machines,
Nails,
Oils,
Oilers,
Oil Stones,
Picks,
Picture Nails,
Planes,
Pulleys,
Pumps,
Plows,
Rakes,
Razors,
Rivets,
Ropes,
Rules,
Safety Fuse,
Sandpaper,
Saucepans,
Saws of all kinds,
Scissors,
Scoops—Coal and Grain,
Screwdrivers,
Screws,
Scythes,
Sheep Shears,
Shot,
Shovels,
Sieves,
Spades,
Spoons,
Squares,
Stoves,
Tacks,
Tea Kettles,
Tobacco Boxes,
Toe Calks,
Tongs,
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2d. **A PLATFORM ROCKER ON CASTORS,** with the long easy movement of the old style, without the projecting rockers to hurt other furniture and the bases of rooms; being, in fact, the only Platform Rocker made that has a *perfectly satisfactory movement.*

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THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER

Is the only paper published at the county seat, the oldest, leading, and best paper in the county, one of the Pioneer Journals of Northern Pennsylvania. It is the Official paper of the county and the Republican Party. Its circulation is very large and steadily increasing, and as an Advertising Medium it has no superior in the Northern Counties of this State.

How to Make a Well.

Mr. J. W. Pinkham has a paper on "Wells and Cisterns" in *Scribner* for September, with plans showing how they are contaminated, and how they should be constructed. He says of wells:

First, of course, the well must be so constructed that it cannot act as a drain for the neighboring soil. This can be done by making the wall above low-water mark of some material impervious to water, or by omitting this part of the wall altogether. The first can be accomplished by having the wall *from* a point two or three feet from the bottom made of brick with a coating of hydraulic cement on its exterior, or of hydraulic well-tubing with the joinings well protected with cement; in either case, the earth should be thoroughly packed around the wall, and a slight embankment should be made around the orifice to prevent the in-flow of surface or storm water.

In such a well the draining surface is so reduced, and placed at such a distance below the surface of the ground, that in the great majority of instances, the introduction of foreign matter becomes impossible, except in so far as there is a chance that substances will fall into the well from above. To prevent this the well should be kept covered when not in use. In most cases, however, it is better to omit the upper part of the wall altogether. After the excavation is completed, the wall can be built in the usual manner for a distance of two or three feet, more or less, as circumstances may demand; the service pipe can then be placed in position, and the well arched over. The remainder of the excavation can then be filled with earth, well packed as it is thrown in, and the pipe carried to any convenient point. It will be necessary to place above the arch several layers of stone successively smaller, to prevent the falling of earth into the space below.

The workmen will probably suggest a layer of turf or straw to accomplish this object, but the presence of either of these substances will cause the water to be unpleasant for a considerable time, and will prove the cause of much annoyance.

There is a prevalent notion that a well should be ventilated for the purpose of allowing noxious gases to escape; and that water is better *for* being exposed to the air. I hardly need state that the only noxious gases in a well (*i., e.*, gases which render the water unwholesome) are the products of the decomposition of organic matter which has found its way into the well, in ways which have been described above, and that water as it flows in its subterranean passages is more perfectly aerated than it can be in any other way.

A Comedy of Errors.

Here is an amusing comedy of errors with a Parisian edge: Mme. de V. was very jealous, and determined to watch her husband. One day he told her he was going to Versailles, and when he went out she put on her bonnet and followed him. She kept him in sight until he turned into a passage which shortened the way to the railway station, where she missed him. She stood for a few minutes in the passage looking about, and suddenly saw a man coming out of a glove-shop with a rather overdressed lady. From the distance she made sure the man was her husband, and without a word of warning she gave him three or four sounding boxes on the ear. When the gentleman turned around to confront his assailant, she perceived that she had made a mistake, and at the same moment she caught sight of her husband, who had replenished his cigar-case at a tobacconist's, and was crossing the street. What could she do? It goes without saying that she fainted in the arms of the stranger whose ears she had boxed, while the other lady ran off as fast as she could to avoid scandal. The stranger, who was a comedian, was astonished to find an unknown lady in his arms; and while his ears were still tingling from her blows, he was again startled. A gentleman collared him, and shaking him roughly, asked him what he meant by embracing a lady in the street. "Why, she boxed my ears and fainted!" screamed the actor. "She is my wife," shouted the irate husband, "and would never have struck you without cause!" The infuriated gentlemen shook their fists until the lady, who had been carried into a shop, recovered sufficiently to explain how it had happened.

Milking by Machinery.

Hard labor is gradually being superceded by machinery in nearly every branch of industry. It is curious to mark the unlikely uses to which machinery may be applied. An ingenious inventor in the United States has recently patented a useful device in the shape of a cow-milking machine, which, *it is said*, will do all that can be done in milking by hand, faster and easier, and will be of special service where cows have sore teats or are hard milkers. The apparatus consists essentially of a glass globe, large enough to hold an average yield of milk, which is connected by means of a flexible tube with an air pipe. Rising from the top of the globe are small pipes with metal tips. The mode of operation consists in suspending the globe underneath the animal to be milked, and inserting the tips of the small pipes into the teats. A partial vacuum is then effected inside the globe by means of the air pump, and the milk thus drawn forth. The advantages claimed by the invention are that it prevents any loss of milk through spilling, it renders milk or straining pails unnecessary, and prevents entrance of dirt. Finally, it can be easily manipulated by anybody.

Bashi-Bazouks Drinking Poison.

During the bombardment of Rustchuk, a band of Bashi-Bazouks took advantage of the absence of a German photographer, named Bauer, to break into his studio. The owner had, however, already placed his valuables in security, so that his visitors found nothing but a number of old plates. The result of their visit may, therefore, be said to have been literally negative.

At last, in some propinquous cupboard, they spied what they took to be a bottle full of raki. Pouncing upon their booty, and fighting between themselves for its possession, three men shared its contents between them. The "raki," however, turned out to be nothing but a solution of cyanide of potash; and when the owner returned to his studio, there, amidst the havoc, he beheld three Bashi-Bazouks lying dead on the ground with the fatal bottle between them.

A Boy who Stuck to Farming.

A writer in *Country Gentleman* says: When a boy from ten to fourteen years of age, I was taught to milk and do other "chores" night and morning, before and after school hours. My father was a farmer as well as a politician. He pastured his cattle upon the meadows after mowing, and in the late autumn and midwinter, when the ground was bare, all the heaps or balls of *debris* on the meadows and pastures were broken and distributed by using a mail. Saturday was vacation from school, and I worked at beating and scattering the *debris* on the pasture lands, being paid by my father ten cents a day for eight hours.

I accumulated $2, for which my father sold me a heifer calf, and bargained to keep it for me by my working half a day each week. This I did, and at the end of one year I exchanged my heifer with my father for two male calves. Almost every day after these calves were two weeks old I occupied my spare time in teaching them to work in the yoke—a small one, with two bows, which a friend made for me. At two months old they would "gee" and "haw" as well as old oxen. They were then turned to pasture until September. When my father was mowing the grass on his salt meadows, situated on the borders of Long Island Sound, these calves were taken and used to lead the heaviest cattle team over the meadows. Again, they were used in mid-winter to lead the team in breaking in his two-year-olds. As these calves or young steers grew up, I taught the near ox to let me ride him, while the off ox would come along in his place, and so I often drove my father's stock from the pasture to the barnyard. So much for my early "choring" and team work.

After I was thirteen my father gave me a piece of ground each year, that I could plant and work on shares, and if I wanted help I had to give two days of my time to the hired man's one day. I grew just what my fancy and reading dictated, and from the proceeds I dressed as well as any of the boys of the present time. I always had some time to play, and time to read, and now look back with love and pleasant thoughts to the old farm, and the farm hand who taught me to use tools, to hold the plow, and to bring the point and heel of my scythe so as to leave the swath clean and true. Once, when driving the ox team to the plow, I failed in keeping them in a straight line at the end of the furrow, but I danced for it when the plowman took the whip from my hands and laid it heavily over my back and legs. I always afterward drove the team out straight, and I have tried to drive it straight now over seventy years.

The remembrance of my own boyhood has always induced me to favor all items of encouragement at home on the farm, and I believe if it were more generally practiced we should have more good farmers and less broken-down merchants, or loafing, hanging-on, time-serving clerks, ready for anything except honorable labor and usefulness, belonging to the highest order of creation.

Turkish Ceremonies.

The Turks pray for their dead, and invocate their saints to intercede for them. Every Musselman has his own guardian angel. They believe that the soul returns to the body when it is entombed. If the man has led an evil life the angels of the grave—Monkis and Guanequir—torment him until the day of judgment. If his life has been virtuous, his abode in the grave is one of pleasure and contentment. The Turks recognize the ten commandments of Moses, and enforce them with five others added by Mahomet. These are: First, to believe in and worship one only God; second, to fast during the Rhamadan; third, to pray at certain hours; fourth, to give the fortieth part of their income to the poor; fifth, to go on a pilgrimage to Mecca once in their life. In the observance of the first they are very scrupulous and reverential; they never undertake anything of importance with out invoking the blessing of Heaven.

The second commandment is kept during the Rhamadan, the month in which the Koran came down from heaven. This fast begins as soon as the crescent of the new moon can be seen from the highest hills. When the

Rhamadan's last sun hath set,

the festival of the Bairam begins, during which they do their utmost to reconcile estranged friends and to banish enmities and ill feelings.

The Turkish mosques are flanked by minarets, which are surrounded by balconies. When the hour of prayer arrives, the muezim cries from the minaret: "Allah Akbar, etc. God is great; bear witness there is but one God, and Mahomet is His prophet; come and present yourselves to the mercy of God, and ask forgiveness of your sins—God is great." This cry is addressed successively to the south, east, north and west. They pray five times a day—at day-break, noon, mid-afternoon, sunset and night. During the time of prayer they are grave, attentive and reverential, on their knees, and repeating the words of the imam (priest) in a low tone. After prayers an anthem is chanted. Three days in the week the iman delivers a sermon, explanatory of some points in the Koran (Mohammedan Bible). The iman always concludes with a prayer for the sultan, and the success of his armies to which all the people say Amen!

Fishing Monkeys.

A party of English officers at Gibraltar amused themselves with whiting-fishing at the back of the rock till they were obliged to shift their ground, being pelted from above, they did not know by whom. At their new station they caught plenty of fish, but the drum unexpectedly beating to arms, they rowed hastily ashore, and drew their boat high and dry upon the beach. On their return they were greatly surprised to find the boat in a different position ashore, and some hooks baited which they had left bare. In the end it was ascertained that their pelters while they were fishing had been a party of young monkeys. They were driven off by two or three old ones, who remained secretly observing the whiting-fishing of the officers till they retired. The old monkeys then launched the boat, put to sea, baited their hooks, and proceeded to work. The few fish they caught they hauled up with infinite gratification, and when tired they landed, placed the boat as nearly as they could in its old position, and went up the rock with their prey. General Elliot, while commander at Gibraltar, never suffered the monkeys with which the rock abounds to be taken or in any way molested.

NEWS ITEMS.

What is Doing in the Old World and the New.

The apportionment of the gift of $100,000 to the employees of the New York Central railroad, presented to them by William H. Vanderbilt for faithful adherence to the company during the late strike troubles has been completed. Of the 11,000 men on the pay-rolls of the company $8,904 will be rewarded, each man getting the following sum: Passenger conductors, $20; train baggagemen, $10; brakemen, $9; freight conductors, $15; engineers, $30; firemen, $15; flagmen, $8; switchmen, $2; laborers and watchmen, $7; mechanics, $14; foremen, $16; track foremen, $11; all others, $9..... The trial of Mr. Ellis, superintendent of insurance for the State of New York, held at Saratoga by the State senators, concluded with a verdict that the accused "has not been guilty of any intentional wrong in his conduct of the Bank department." The Senate then removed Mr. Ellis from office by a vote of 21 to 10..... After a long discussion the Georgia Constitutional convention decided to give the State legislature power to regulate freights and fares on railroads..... The Spanish minister at Washington has assured this government that Spain is ready and willing to give redress in the matter of the recent outrages by Spanish officials upon two American whaling vessels. The Spanish minister has also been directed by Spain to give assurance that hereafter all the stipulations of the treaty between the two countries shall be strictly observed even by the smallest of the Spanish navy.

General Grant has arrived at Copenhagen, Denmark..... Stephen Hall, Wendall Small and Frank Bouston were drowned by the upsetting of a small boat in Lebago Lake, Maine..... A disastrous fire occurred in the Black Hills town of Gayville, almost completely destroying the place. Over three hundred buildings were burned, involving a loss of about $75,000, on which there is no insurance..... The schooner R. M. Dunham arrived in New York, having on board four of the crew of the schooner C. J. Van Name, that founded in a gale. Two passengers and the steward were drowned..... President Hayes held a formal reception at the residence of Secretary Evarts in Windsor, Vt. The President, Attorney-General Devens and others made addresses..... A New York carriage manufacturer named Harding shot his housekeeper, Mrs. Agnes Woods, in the arm, and then mortally wounded himself. Harding had been recently divorced from his wife, and his mind is supposed to have been affected by domestic disagreements..... Dr. Charles W. Chancellor, who had been requested by the governor of Maryland to thoroughly examine the alms institutions of the State, reported that many of the public institutions were in a shocking condition and that there were over 500 insane people for whom no proper provision existed and who were entirely neglected.

A fire in Guelph, Ontario, destroyed J. Horsman's hardware store and other property to the amount of $75,000, on which there is a partial insurance..... During a quarrel between four tramps at Old Orchard Beach, Me., Aleck Peterson plunged a knife into Charles Miller's back, inflicting a fatal injury..... It has been resolved to open the Permanent Exhibition in Philadelphia on Sundays. A meeting of the Methodist Episcopal clergymen of the city was held and a resolution passed denouncing the innovation and characterizing it as "detrimental to the interests of sound morality."..... Christopher Engle, aged twenty-three, was crushed to death between a canal boat and the canal wall Canojoharie, N. Y..... Three members of a band of outlaws who have been entering the United States from Mexico, committing depredations upon the stock and other property of American citizens, have been captured. The prisoners are the leaders of the band and two subordinates..... President and Mrs. Hayes, with a large party, left Vermont for the White Mountains. Large crowds gathered at the railroad stations, and the President made short addresses..... J. Oliphant, a prominent citizen of Atchison county, Kansas, was shot and instantly killed by Bill Scroggs, a worthless fellow who had eloped with his victim's daughter three years before and then so shamefully maltreated her that she left him and returned to her father. Scroggs fled, but was overtaken by four men, when he turned on his pursuers and killed John Groff, a farmer. The murderer then delivered himself up to a justice of the peace, and the next morning a party of men went to the justice's house, took Scroggs out to a hill and hanged him.

John Hunt was tried in Philadelphia on the charge of obstructing the United States mail service by stopping a train of cars during the recent strike troubles. The jury found him guilty and he was remanded for sentence..... The Democrats of New Jersey have fixed upon September 19 as the day on which to hold their convention to nominate a candidate for governor. The convention will be held at Trenton. .....A grain elevator in Montreal, Canada, belonging to James McDougall & Co., was burned and a large quantity of wheat destroyed, involving a loss of over $50,000..... The National Board of Trade held its tenth annual session in Milwaukee, Wis. The boards of trade of the chief cities of the country were represented by delegates..... A gentleman named Hardman came from Providence, R. I., to New York, and put up at the Astor House, where he secured a room in the fourth story for the purpose of testing a patent fire escape, of which he was the manufacturer. While trying the invention it gave way, and Mr. Hardman was precipitated to the ground and instantly killed..... The forty-first annual convention of the Odd Fellows of the State of New York was held in Newburgh. The Grand Master's report stated that there are 454 lodges in the State, having about 40,000 members. The Grand Lodge degree was conferred upon one hundred members, and officers for the ensuing year were elected, headed by George W. Dike, of New York, as Most Worthy Grand Master..... The Pennsylvania Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias held their fourteenth annual session in Harrisburgh.

The Democrats of Pennsylvania met in convention at Harrisburg for the purpose of nominating officers for the ensuing election. The platform adopted declared: That the induction of Rutherford B. Hayes into the office of President, notwithstanding the election of Samuel J. Tilden thereto, was a high crime against free government which has not been condoned and will not be forgotten; that the immediate happy effect of the application by the Federal administration of the Democratic policy of non-intervention in the internal affairs of the Southern States amply vindicates our frequent protests against the previous violation of the reserved right of the several States to exercise all power not delegated to the general government by expressed constitutional provision; that the purpose to reform the civil service which has been proclaimed by the present Administration is like its adopted "Southern policy"—a confession of the failure of Radicalism and a just tribute to the Democracy which has long and earnestly demanded the overthrow and punishment of corrupt officials; that capital combined in corporate organization has been too highly favored by both State and Federal legislation, and its demands for large returns are inconsistent with the depressed condition of the laboring and business interests of the country. We oppose further enactments for its special benefit at the expense of other interests; that the increase of the Federal army and any attempt to employ it as a partisan agent of Federal authority, or for interference with the sovereign rights of the States, will receive the continued earnest opposition of the Democracy of Pennsylvania; that the deprivation of employment of many thousands of industrious citizens and laborers, and the deep distress of themselves and families, enlist our hearty sympathy, and we declare, in the language of Jefferson, the founder of our party, that "a wise and frugal government which shall restrain men from injuring one another, and shall leave them otherwise free to follow their own pursuits of industry and improvement and shall not take from the mouth of labor the bread it has earned" is the hope of the people in adversity and their security in prosperity, and that under such a government, which it is the duty of the Democracy to maintain and perpetuate, any resort to force, or to violation of law, or invasion of the rights of person or of property to redress grievance is needless and at war with free institutions, under which the only rightful remedy is by frequently recurring elections of representatives of the people in State legislatures and in the Federal Congress to accomplish the will of the majority, which should be accepted as the the voice of all; that the Democracy of Pennsylvania protests against subsidies, land grants, loans of the public credit and appropriations of the people's money to any corporation, as legalized plunder of the taxpaying industries of the country; that we look with alarm and apprehension upon the pretensions of the great transportation companies to be above the fundamental laws of this commonwealth, which govern all else within our borders; and until they accept the constitution of 1873 in good faith they should remain objects of the utmost vigilance and jealousy by both the legislature and people; that we hereby reaffirm and adopt the financial resolutions of the National Democratic platform adopted at St. Louis in 1876. The following officers were nominated: For supreme judge, John Trunkey, of Venango; for auditor-general, William P. Schell, of Bedford; for State treasurer, Colonel O. C. Noyes, of Clinton.

A scaffolding on the upper floor of a building connected with Princeton College gave way, precipitating about twelve carpenters who were at work on it to the ground and severely injuring several of them..... An eclipse of the moon took place on the twenty-third. When the moon rose at 6.50 she was wholly invisible in New York, being hidden by the earth's shadow. Shortly after seven o'clock she began to emerge from the shadow, and at 8.15 had entirely reappeared again..... John and Elizabeth Harvey, an old couple in destitute circumstances, were burned to death in their house on the cataldrts of Niagara, N. Y..... The Ohio Democratic campaign was opened at Columbus with addresses by Hon. George H. Pendleton and General Thomas Ewing..... Ben Williams, a colored man, died in Aiken, S. C., nine weeks after he had been bitten by a mad dog. The symptoms of his illness denoted hydrophobia..... A statue to the memory of the late General Robert L. McCook was unveiled in Cincinnati with imposing ceremonies.

The Cuban League has issued a lengthy report on the present state of affairs in Cuba, in which it says Congress may now justly recognize the independence of the island, or at least the belligerent rights of the Cubans..... The National Board of Trade, in session at Milwaukee, Wis., adopted resolutions favoring a reciprocity treaty with Canada, and amendments to the Resumption act and the Bankrupt law..... In New York detectives arrested four men who were preparing to flood the country with forged St. Louis county bonds.

A Boy's Letter.

In the following specimen of a boy's letter, there is much of that spirit of drollery mixed with mischief, which often prevails in the young human being of the male sex. The letter proceeds from a country boy to his "friend in town:"

"Now, Bob, I'll tell you what I want. I want you to come down here for the holidays. Don't be afraid. Ask your sister to ask your mother to ask your father to let you come. It's only ninety mile. The two 'prentices, George and Will, are here to be made farmers of; and brother Nick is took home from school, to help the agriculture. We like farming very much, its capital fun. Us four have got a gun and go out shooting; it's a famous good one, and sure to go off if you don't full cock it. Tiger is to be our shooting dog, as soon as he leave off killing sheep. He's real savage, and worries cats beautiful. Before father comes down we mean to bait one bull with him. There's plenty of new rivers around here, and we're going a-fishing, as soon as we have mended the top-joint. We've a pony, too, to ride on, when we can catch him; but he's loose now, and has neither mane nor tail to signify to lay hold of. Is'nt it prime, Bob? You must come. If your mother won't give your father leave to allow you—run away. Remember you turn up Goswell street to go to Lincoanshire and ask for Middle-fen Hall. There's a pond full of frogs but we won't pelt them till you come but let it be before Sunday, as there's our own orchard to rob and the fruit's to be gathered on Monday. If you like sucking raw eggs, we know where all the hens lay, and mother don't; and I'm bound there's lots of birds's nests. Do come, Bob, and I'll show you the wasp's nest and anything that can make you comfortable. I dare say you could borrow your father's volunteer musket of him without his knowing anything about it; but be sure anyhow to bring the ramrod, as we mislaid ours by firing it off. Good-bye, Bob."

Animal and Vegetable Diet.

In favor of animal diet, in addition to the usage of all ages and countries, we may allege the structure of the human body itself. We find that men not only resemble a carnivorous as well as graminivorous animal in his teeth, but that his intestines form a mean between those of the two classes; neither so long as those of the animals destined to live on vegetables alone, nor so short as those of beasts of prey. Too exclusive an animal diet renders persons subject to violent inflammatory attacks, and produces (as in the case of butchers) that overflorid appearance which the superficial mistake for the hue of health, but which the discerning know to be but one step, and scarcely one step, removed from disease. Too exclusive a vegetable diet reduces the strength, and forms a race of men peculiarly liable to be mown down by low fevers. *It must be confessed*, however, that climate modifies these rules considerably. The natives of a warm and dry country will prosper on a diet which would hardly sustain life in England; and the coarser inhabitant of the north is benefited by a quantity of animal food which would utterly disorganize the more delicate structure of the Hindoo. Habit, too, must everywhere be taken into consideration.

A Child's Heroism.

"Mother, I saved the house, but I shall die," said a six-year-old girl to Mrs. Theodore Markham, as she entered her home at High Market, Lewis county, one day recently. The child, while attempting to light a lamp to warm some milk for a baby, set fire to her clothing. Her first thought was to run out of doors, fearing that the house would be burned and the baby be hurt, but noticing that shreds of her clothing had fallen upon the floor, she carefully extinguished the flames. Then she ran to a horse trough in the yard and plunged into the water. Returning to the house, she waited patiently for her mother to return. She died an hour after the accident.

It is estimated that there are two thousand four hundred disorders to which the human frame is liable. When a man is laid up with the rheumatism, he is apt to think that the entire number has struck him in concert.

Don't Poison Your System

With such hurtful drugs as quinine, calomel, or blue pills, but take instead that safe, prompt and agreeable substitute, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, whether it is used to remedy or prevent malarial fevers, overcome general debility, or to correct torpidity of the liver and bowels, will in every case be found fully adequate to the wants of the sick and feeble. It entirely removes dyspeptic symptoms, and by stimulating the flow of gastric juice, facilitates digestion and insures the conversion of food into blood, whereby the system is efficiently nourished and regains its lost vigor. This great vegetable restorative has received the indorsement of men of science, the press has repeatedly borne voluntary testimony to its excellence, and the public has long since given it the preference to every medicine of its kind.

Plain Facts for Advertisers to Read and Consider.

The *Springfield (Massachusetts) Daily Union* has a *larger circulation* in Springfield and within a radius of twenty-five miles, *than any other journal.*

The *Springfield (Massachusetts) Weekly Union* has a *larger circulation, local and general, than any other weekly newspaper in New England, outside of Boston.* The *Union* is not only the *best advertising medium, but also the cheapest.*

For terms address Clark W. Bryan & Co., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., or write or apply to any of the leading advertising agencies in the United States and Canada. Sample copies of either the daily or weekly *Union* sent free.

Physicians of high standing unhesitatingly give their indorsement to the use of the Graefenberg-Marshall's Catholicon for all female complaints. The weak and debilitated find wonderful relief from a constant use of this valuable remedy. Sold by all druggists. $1.50 per bottle. Send for almanacs, Graefenberg Co. New York.

The Cheapest and Best Advertising

to reach readers outside of the large cities, Over 1,500 newspapers, divided into six different lists. Advertisements received for one or more lists. For catalogues containing names of papers, and *for other information and for estimates*, address Beals & Foster, 41 Park Row (*Times* Building) New York.

CHEW
The Celebrated
"MATCHLESS"
Wood Tag Plug
TOBACCO,
THE PIONEER TOBACCO COMPANY,
New York, Boston, and Chicago.

PURITY, STRENGTH, ECONOMY.

These three requisites are combined in Dooley's well-known Yeast Powder. A few trials will convince you that it is not only the best, but also the cheapest.

I Never Felt Better.

Such is the verdict after taking a dose of Quirk's Irish Tea. Sold in packages at 25 cents.

Fond'a Extract.

"The Vegetable Pain Destroyer" never fails to afford relief from pain. *Try it once*, and nothing could induce you to be without it.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Native		07 @	72
Texas and Cherokee		07¼ @	07¾
Milch Cows		45 00 @	60 00
Hogs—Live		06¾ @	06
Dressed		08¾ @	07¼
Sheep		05¾ @	06
Lambs		06¾ @	08
Cotton—Middling		11 @	11¼
Flour—Western—Good to Choice		7 00 @	8 25
State—Good to Choice		6 65 @	8 05
Wheat—Red Western		1 37 @	1 41
No. 2 Milwaukee		1 34 @	1 36
Rye—State		68 @	6
Barley—State		44 @	53
Barley Malt		1 05 @	1 10
Oats—Mixed Western		38 @	40
Corn—Mixed Western		53¾ @	55¾
Hay, per cwt		80 @	75
Straw, per cwt		60 @	65
Hops		08 @	09
Pork—Mess	18	10 @	18 10
Lard—City Steam		11¾ @	11¾
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	24	00 @	26 00
" No. 2, new	19	00 @	24 00
Dry Cod, per cwt	4	75 @	4 75
Herring, Scaled, per box		23 @	28
Petroleum—Crude		Reduced,	13¾
Wool—California Fleece		26 @	35
Texas "		29 @	31
Australian "		43 @	46
Butter—State		25 @	27
Western Choice		26 @	27
Western—Good to Prime		23 @	26
Western—Firkins		11 @	16
Cheese—State Factory		04 @	05¾
State Skimmed		03 @	06
Western		02¾ @	05
Eggs—State and Pennsylvania		17 @	17

BUFFALO.

Flour		9 75 @	10 25
Wheat—No. 1 Milwaukee		1 00 @	1 10
Corn—Mixed		51¾ @	51¾
Oats		40 @	40
Rye		93 @	93
Barley		77 @	82
Barley Malt		1 00 @	1 10

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef Cattle—Extra		06¾ @	07¾
Sheep		06 @	07
Hogs—Dressed		08¾ @	09¾
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	4	87½ @	5 00
Wheat—Red Western	1	33 @	1 33
Rye		87 @	90
Corn—Yellow		60 @	60
Mixed		57 @	58
Oats—Mixed		28 @	31
Petroleum—Crude		Refined,	13¾
Wool—Colorado		26 @	30
Texas		27 @	30
California		24 @	35

BOSTON.

Beef Cattle		06¾ @	09¾
Sheep		06¾ @	06¾
Hogs		06 @	09

BOSTON, MASS.

Beef Cattle		06¾ @	07¾
Sheep		05 @	09¾
Lambs		07 @	10
Hogs		07¾ @	08

OPIUM HABIT CURED AT HOME. No publicity. Time short. Terms moderate. Send for Testimonials. Dr. LINDLEY, Quincy, Mich.

$10 to $25 A DAY SURE made by Agents selling our Chromos, Crayons, Picture and Chromo Cards. 125 samples, worth $5, sent, post-paid, for 85 Cents. Illustrated Catalogue free. J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, Boston. [Established 1830.]

The Best Truss without Metal Springs ever invented. No humbug claims of a certain radical cure, but a guarantee of a comfortable, secure and satisfactory application. We will take back and pay full price for all that do not suit. Price, single, like cut, $4; for both sides, $6. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price. N. B.—This Truss will cure more Ruptures than any Truss for which extravagant claims are made. Circulars free.
PUMEROY TRUSS CO.,
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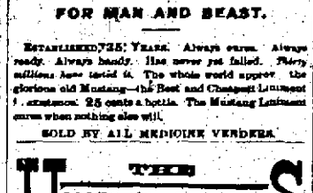

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